

RATERS

Subscription: £30.00
Annual: £30.00
Nov. 1, 2000

Volume 1
Issue 5

Rovers
Go Flashing!

Light Heat
meets pool sex
blowies

Five Nymphs On Hot



Christy Drops Her Knicker!



RAVERS

Volume 1
Issue 5

ISSN 1356-8132

NICE TITS.
Let me paw ya
darlin'

Cover photographed by Phil McHunt

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Rave On!

DEAR RAVERS

HERE'S SOMETHING THAT HAS
I WOULD LOVE TO GETTING
TANNED IN THE SUMMER... WITH
MIND I WAS LYING IN THE GRASS
I'D RECENTLY SHAVED MY TAIL
THE SUN WAS SUDDENLY AWAKE THAT I
WAS NOT ALONE IN THE GARDEN.

MARY LIVES.
THE COCK INN.
TILLET.
HERTS.

You did what? With how many people and a banana? Blimey! Don't just tell us about it, share it with the rest of our readers! We're dying to hear about your sexual adventures, and if you send in some photos to go with it, we'll pay you 25 quid for every snap we print! So get scribbling and start snapping, because these pages are yours to fill! Send your letters to: Rave On!, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ. Or, if you've got a computer and a modem, send us some filthy e-mail! Our address is 100450.760 on CompuServe, or 100450.760 compuserve.com if you're on the Internet. Just put Rave On as the subject line and we'll take care of the rest!

Farmyard Frolics

I would like to congratulate you on an excellent magazine. I love the messy pictures you've included, especially in Issue 3.

My name is Helen, and I would love to lick that sticky treacle off both girls' fannies and then get them to smother my body in whipped cream and treacle, then lick it all off.



I love to get absolutely messed up and adore dressing in my lovely white blouse, white lace knick-



ers, suspender belt, stockings and white mini-skirt, plus my four inch stiletto shoes, white gloves and hat. Then I drive out to the countryside to my favourite farmer's field. Once there, I know I'm going to get absolutely plastered in thick brown mud, and by now my knickers are wet with my love juices, anticipating what I'm going to do. I walk to the gate and on the other side is a sea of mud, thanks to the ploughing of the field and the wet weather. By now my whole body's trembling with excitement as I climb over the gate and very gently place my left foot on what appears to be solid ground. However, I soon enjoy the feeling of my foot slowly sinking

until my left leg is knee-deep in mud. I then step off the gate completely and put my right foot in as well.

I struggle to walk forward and in freeing my left foot I fall backwards with a splat and feel of the cold mud sends tingles all down my spine. I lie back slowly sink down into the thick morass. I then struggle to my feet and deliberately let myself fall face down into the slime, completely covering myself from head to foot in the lovely brown mud.

By now, my beautiful white clothes have totally disappeared under a thick carpet of gunk, and I sit up in the mud and fill my once spotless hat right up to the brim. This I then squash down on my head. Unbuttoning my blouse,

I heap great handfuls of the gooey, sticky stuff all over my pert breasts. My nipples stand to attention as I finger my cunt to orgasm after orgasm.

I then stagger back to my car, (having taken the precaution of covering the driving seat with a large plastic sheet) and drive home for a hot shower whilst staying fully clothed.

I would be very grateful if you could arrange to have one of your models act out the above or, alter-



natively, have several of them getting muddy, outdoors in particular as the indoor clay used as mud is not quite the same.

Helen, York.

Word From The Ed: Hot girls rolling around in mud, eh? Indoor clay not good enough? Well we've got one or two muddy sets coming up, but I'm afraid it's clay rather than mud. It's more hygienic, or something, but we'll see what we can do for you, Helen, you mucky little thing.

Like Father

I'm not a regular reader of your magazine though my father is. This concerns something that happened last year. Dad was a member of a photo club, all very normal, and he used to go on 'shoots' with them. After one, it appears that he volunteered me for a 'shoot'. The club had occasional glamour and portrait evenings and they had been let down, so Dad volunteered me as a stand in one night, even though he couldn't attend himself. I wasn't too pleased but I went along, taking a couple of skirts and tops, a couple of dresses, some lingerie and a nightie.

It was a Friday evening and it seemed to be going

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Oh. It's another Scottish babe opening an issue of Ravers. No bias there, then. Just because the Ed's a Jock and insists on printing at least one of his countrywomen every month. He's only conforming to the latest guidelines from the Scottish Office, mind you, who laid down strict rules on the number of naked Scots per magazine in their recent 'Naked Scottish Babes' white paper. Or so he says. Personally, I think it's the Jim Bowen factor, because when he lived up North, he never, ever got to meet any of the right Ravers we print. He just sits there at his desk thinking, "Great, super, smashing, just look at what you could have shagged..." And he's full of bull, too...

Donna





RAVVERS Donna



Creamy Cunnies

GREETINGS!



Welcome to Creamy Cunnies, the bit that gives us an excuse to show plenty of red-hot fanny drenched in the dairy product of your choice! This month's top cream teaser is *I Can't Believe It's Not Semen...*

well. I posed in different outfits and even in stockings, suspenders etc. While I had a coffee they brought in a lad for some posing. I'd seen him around as he lived nearby, his family having recently moved into the area. He was a Pakistani lad of about 18 and very muscular. I was asked to pose with Ali, who was standing in a pair of jockey shorts. I was now wearing the nightie I'd brought. It was a long peach satin night-dress with a lace top and wrap-over up to the bust.

Ali stood behind me and held me, nuzzling into my neck and ears. I could feel his erection

through his shorts and my nightie. This was a real turn-on for me, and I didn't take long to get damp. He let go and I heard him move around behind me, and then he was back. This time when he held me his hand went under the wrap-over and onto my skin. I was almost oblivious to everything else when I realised that his erection was now freed from his pants and pressing against me. Ali turned me around to face him and kissed me passionately on the mouth. As I pressed my lips against his, he moved backwards and I felt myself being eased down.

I was on top of the prop bed they'd used for shooting. My nightie was open to the bust and Ali was between my legs. I watched as he positioned himself against my clit and then pushed his slim brown penis slowly in. He leaned over and kissed me as he pushed in deeper until I could feel him against me. Slowly he started to withdraw, teasing, and when he was almost out, he pushed straight back in. He touched me down below while he was doing it - I almost screamed in pleasure.

Someone put something in my hand, a little packet, which I dropped. Ali said didn't I want a condom? Did I know what girls who didn't use condoms were called - mums. He continued to kiss me and slowly push in and out, all the time talking. Did I want to be a mum? He could tell that I wanted his baby and so on. I eventually said, "Go on,



Ali rolled over and pulled me on top of him. He eased my nightie off and helped position me on to his penis as it became erect again. This time I was the one going in and out as I sat on him, oblivious to the photo group. Before I came, he pushed me over onto my front, positioned himself



give me a baby," but he said he couldn't hear me. I said it again and he said: "Louder," until eventually I almost shouted out that I wanted his baby. At that he pushed all the way. I almost passed out with pleasure and I could feel him spurting hot come inside me.

at the back and took me from behind. Again I felt him spurting deep into me as I collapsed on the bed. A few minutes later we both got up rather sheepishly and embarrassed, went to get dressed.

While I was getting dressed, Ali came over and kissed me. Before I knew it I was on the floor with my skirt up around my waist and my knickers pushed to one side. Again, after a few minutes Ali left his calling card.

Dad arrived shortly after and took me home. He wondered what had happened as the man in charge had apologised for things getting out of hand. The following Thursday the first photos arrived. It was the practice to give the models copies of some of the better photos. The first few were really quite good portraits, even the shot of me in a bra was well done. Then we reached the others, me and Ali. Some of them left nothing to the imagination.



Needless to say, I didn't let my Dad see the other pictures, and neither did anyone else in the camera club, as far as I know.

I saw Ali several times around the place though we didn't mention what had happened. I sup-



pose I'm just very, very lucky that Ali's calling card was apparently useless that night. I don't know what I would have said to my Dad if I'd fallen pregnant at his camera club!

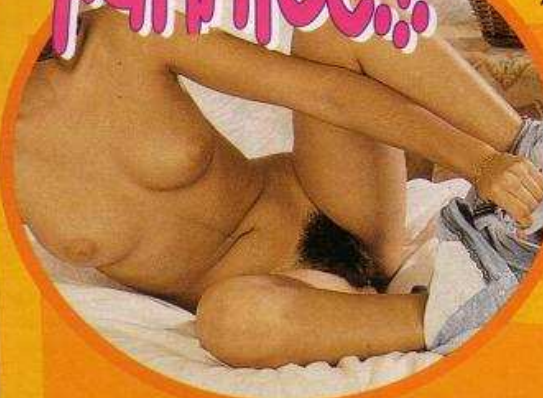
Jenny, Droitwich.

The Bonking Brickies

There's nothing me and my mate Vic enjoy more at the end of a hard week than going out on a Friday night and getting totally pissed. Vic's a lot older than me, and a builder by trade. I'm only 23, single and also a brickie. Friday nights are always lads' nights, or so I thought. Usually we get rat-arsed, talk about sex and eye up any women that manage to get our crotches to bulge. Not hard for someone who always fantasises about fucking his best mate's girl in front of the bastard, with him wanking of course! To date, this fantasy has never come true.

On one particular Friday, we went out as usual to a pub in Bristol. We'd started drinking lunchtime and by nine o'clock we were really wasted. During the evening, Vic had been eyeing up a girl of about 28. She certainly was horny, wearing a white blouse and black skirt up to her lower thighs. The stockings that she wore were shiny and black. If they'd reflected anything more than light, then you probably could have seen her cunt at the right angle, providing she wasn't wearing any panties.

Know Your Fannies2!!!



It's dark, you've had 30 pints of ale and she's feeling frisky. You can't find your legs, never mind her fanny, so what do you do? It couldn't be easier. Using this easy to follow, step by step guide for the drunken fumbler, you need never resort to a sodden hand handy because you couldn't find her knickerz.

Step 1

Is It Hairy?

If it's hairy, but doesn't resemble a triangle, **AVOID IT AT ALL COSTS**. This is your cat, and should not be molested when you're a) naked and b) pissed or c) anywhere near the RSPCA...

Step 2

The Berpuba Triangle

You've found her pubes, but be careful, rummaging around down there and missing the target could mean you'll both get an unpleasant surprise, and one of you will end up sleeping in the spare room.



Step 3

Wrong She's Still Wearing Her Kecks

Rather than using a pair of scissors to cut her out of them, try asking her to take them off. If she ignores you, tug her gusset aside with a gentle Yank (Perry Como is always a good bet).

Step 4

As Smooth As A Baby's...

Oops. Sorry mate, you can't go anywhere near the old chocolate starfish. I'm afraid that unless you and your partner are consenting male homosexuals, that area is well and truly off limits!



Step 6

Wet, Wet, Wet

Now you're onto something. It's slippery, slidey and warm. It's either a bowl of fish fingers and custard or someone's fanny. Get your cock in there now!

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Lewd in London



Since the tourist season is nearly with us, we thought it'd be a good idea to give potential tourists and visitors an idea of just what you can see in the country's capital. Not that we care, of course, but it was a good excuse to get Jenny to swan around London with her tits out and her skirt up around her waist! From the majestic Tower Bridge to the Houses of Parliament, Jenny visited them all, even if the folk around her wondered what the hell was going on every time she got her lills out! Who needs a Department of National Heritage when Jenny's out there, stripping off for the crowds? Now that's what I call a tourist attraction!

Photographed by Rod Munch

RAVERS GUIDE TO FLASHING

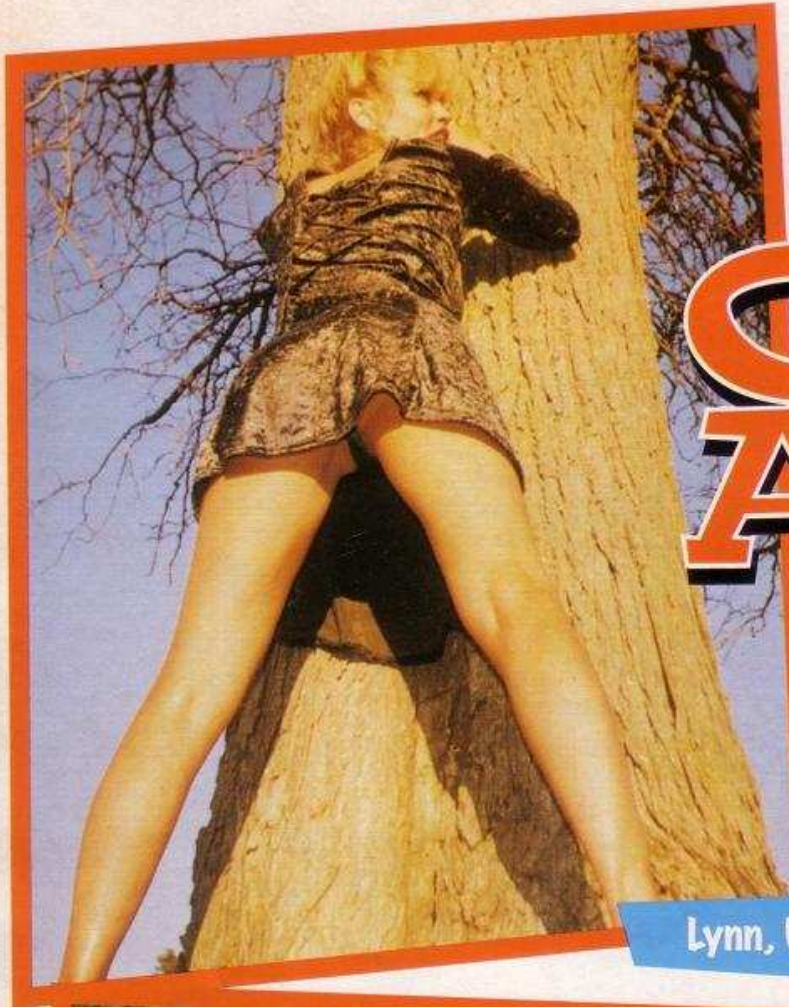




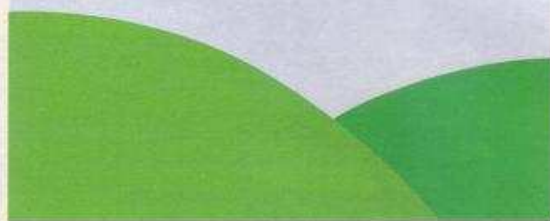


RAVERS Jenny





OUT & ABOUT



Lynn, USA





Monika, Germany



Lisa, London



Go wild in the country! So what if it's a bit parky out, it'll certainly make your nips stick out! This is where we showcase some of our more adventurous wives. If your missus fancies standing in a field and showing off her beauty spots, then this is the place to send 'em! In the garden, the street, fields, shopping centres, the Houses of Parliament, National Parks, National Galleries; we'll print them all, and pay you £25 for each one published into the bargain. Now you can't say fairer than that, can you? Get your saucy snaps in an envelope and send them to: Out & About, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.

Want to
see more
wives? Then
turn to page
54 right
now!

Nine Nymphos on Hol!

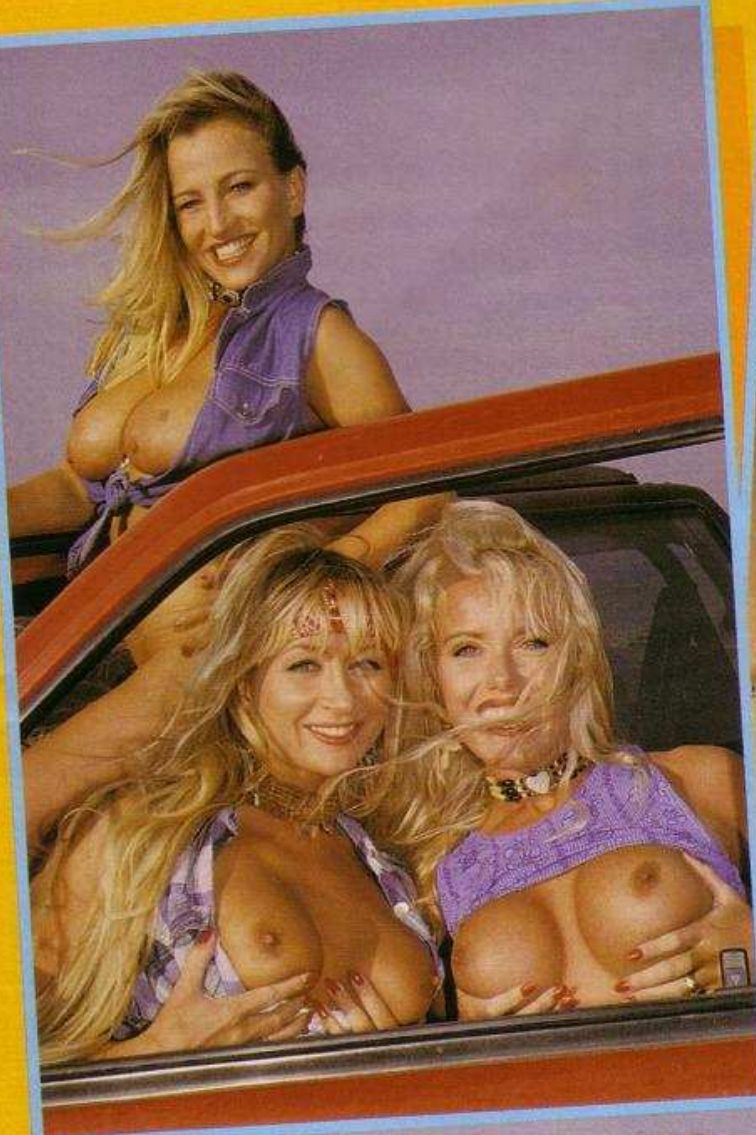


Photographed by Joey Buttafuoco

The Bang Gang

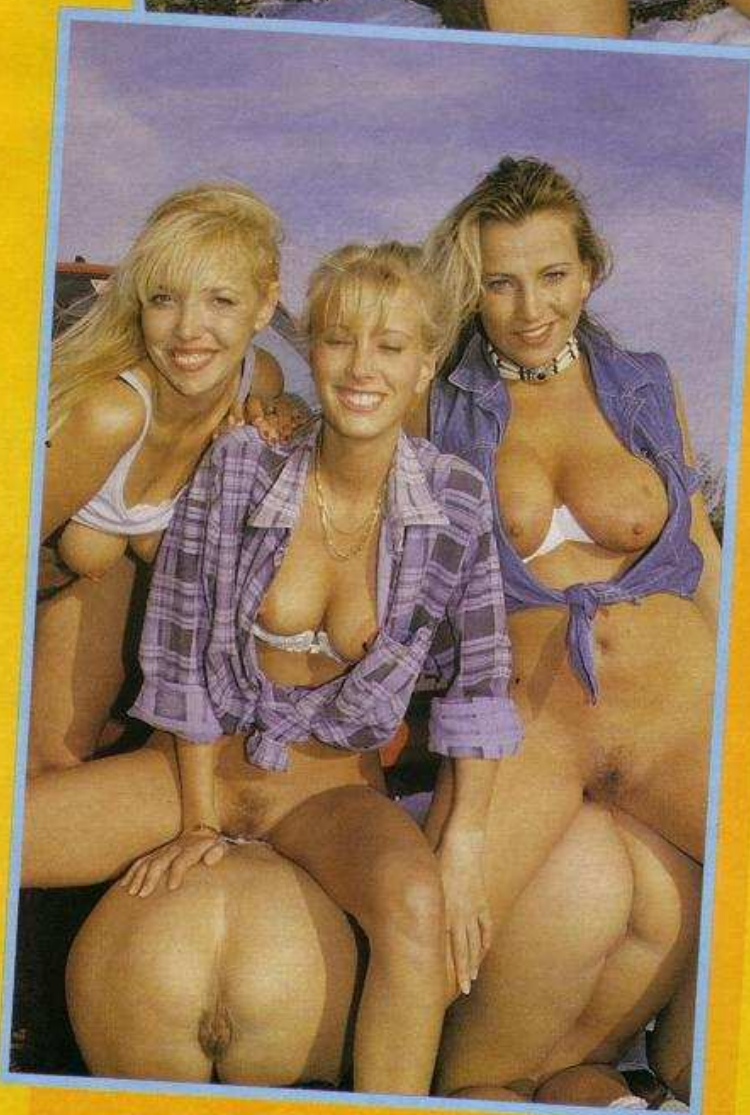
For crying out loud! When we said that we'd bring you tonnes of naked Ravers, we weren't kidding! Just look at this: nine naked Ravers all in a row. I wonder if there's any chance of getting a blow... Oh come on, if you can't score with one out of nine, then you might as well hang your leatherette posing pouch up. Can you imagine nine of them rubbing you up and down? Makes you go all shivery, doesn't it! Egh! What's all that icing sugar doing on my trousers?













The
Bang
Gang



Vic had got on okay with the girl, who told us her name was Nicky, chatting and having a bit

of a laugh, not to mention a good grope of her arse and thighs. By closing time, Vic was legless and the girl had wandered off. At the time I was relieved. It saved me having to remind him he already had a pussy throbbing for him over the weekend in the form of his girlfriend.

This week it was my turn to get Vic home, about half a mile down the road to his flat. Outside the pub, the girl we met came up to me and asked me if I needed a hand getting him home. I accepted and together we managed to help Vic to his flat where we laid him out on his bed, where he slept. I was going to leave him as he was, but Nicky insisted on taking off his shirt and jeans, leav-

ing him with only his briefs to hide his pride.

While Nicky undressed him, I got us both a drink. When I came back to the bedroom Vic was lying on the bed but Nicky was kneeling on the floor with both her hands in his briefs. I didn't know what to do - here was my mate semi-naked on the bed with a horny bitch's hands practically mauling his crotch. Just as I came through the doorway, she

came in that condition. Even so, Nicky's head moved closer towards his crotch. Her mouth opened and Vic's eight incher disappeared into it, several times causing her cheeks to blow in and out as she sucked.

After a while, she looked up at me and stood up. Her hands moved to her blouse and undid the buttons. Her garment slipped over her shoulders and fell to the floor. Her pert, tanned breasts



pulled the briefs down slightly and released Vic's floppy cock. She wanked him, ribbing his fore-skin like a condom. Both myself and Nicky knew that how ever much she wanked him, he'd never

jutted from her chest, nipples protruding, surrounded by small dark rims. I wanted to come there and then. I couldn't take

CONTINUED
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DAILY Raver

Friday October 32, 1999

MINGE, MINGE AND MORE MINGE

Daily arse count: 3,225,001
(INCORPORATING THE SOLID)

TOP FIREWOMAN IN KNOCKERS DRAMA!

The country's top firewoman, Rita Blatter, was recovering in hospital last night following an horrific industrial accident. Ms Blatter, 24, was injured when her breasts became jammed in a ladder at Buggersly Fire Station during a topless drill session. The training session, organised by a male offi-

cer, involved the: "high speed deployment of powerful hoses," and the official report states that Ms

Exclusive by Budd Nuggets

Blatter: "was caught from behind by an unexpected jet and her breasts forced between the ladder's rungs." Colleagues lined up behind Rita in an

attempt to pull her off, but her release was finally effected by a St John's Ambulance crew, who lubricated her breasts thoroughly before freeing her. Ms Blatter is expected back at work by the end of the month, "Provided my nipples have stopped swelling!" Laughed the blonde hosewoman.

AT LAST! IT'S HERE!

£200,000,000
FROTTERY PLUS!!!





"I love to watch a dildo go in a girl's pussy and I always hope that she likes a**l, so that I can play with her ass".

Stark Raving Bionca!!!

She hot, she's horny and she'll never go to bed with the Editor. But then who would? Bionca has been a favourite of ours for a long time, thanks to her pant-wetting porn performances, and LINZI DREW met up with her to find out why she would rather walk over broken glass than go to bed with the Ed... Or something.

Bionca has got to be one of the hottest properties in the XXX rated movie business right now, and it really couldn't happen to a nicer girl. The tall, slender brunette with nipples of steel walked away from this year's Adult Video Awards with three top trophies, which included the prize for 'The Most Outrageous Sex Scene' in a movie entitled *Depraved Fantasies*. You know, I really couldn't think of a more suitable accolade for the lewd lady who so obviously adores every aspect of her chosen profession.

Bionca's performances on camera are legendary within the industry and, since starting off in video porn in 1985, she has appeared in over 300 feature films. Early on in her career, she met and married veteran porno director Bruce Seven, and although the two no longer live together, they still remain man and wife and work together as a team. Even

but I went down to this model agent's office and I met Bruce Seven there. He asked me to work on one of his videos and I said, 'Is it hard?' And he said, 'What's so hard about fucking?' And I thought about it for a minute then said, 'You're right, I'll do it'. So we set a date and I did my first video."

How was your first day on set?

"It was wild. The movie was called *Teacher's Pet*, and I was in an orgy scene with 11 people, so the camera wasn't just on me, which made me feel a whole lot better. You see I was 19 when I got into the industry, and I was so new and fresh that I didn't know what to do. I knew how to fuck, but I didn't know how to work for the camera. I didn't even know how to give a good blow-job and I'd only ever been with one woman, and that was when I was young and curious playing around with a friend."

more films I direct, the more I feel my own style is coming through. On set it's always like hurry up and wait. But I do try to get everyone feeling very relaxed, and get them all worked up and feeling kind of nasty. Like having all the girls competing with each other to see who can come up with the 'nastiest' scene. Take the most fingers up the butt, that kind of thing."

Are you into bondage in a big way?

"Yes, but mainly I like to be dominant, not submissive...(although) I do like to be tied up and then fucked."

Do you masturbate a lot?

"Oh I do, I really do. You know, I was in San Francisco with a friend of mine and we went to the tanning beds. When we came out, we were talking and she was saying, 'It's so boring to just lay there for 30 minutes.' So I said, 'You should masturbate!' I feel you can masturbate wherever you feel comfortable, whenever you want, you go for it. Since I've been in the business my sexuality has changed a



more so these days, as the uninhibited sex machine, who candidly admits to having a penchant for a**l sex and bondage, has also turned her talents to directing. And, according to the reception her *Takin' It To The Limit* series is receiving, she's pretty damn hot at that as well!

I was fortunate enough to bump into the 29 year old 'horndog' at the Adult Video Awards ceremony in Las Vegas recently, and she cordially invited me to drop in at her apartment for some intimate girl talk.

How did you get into the business?

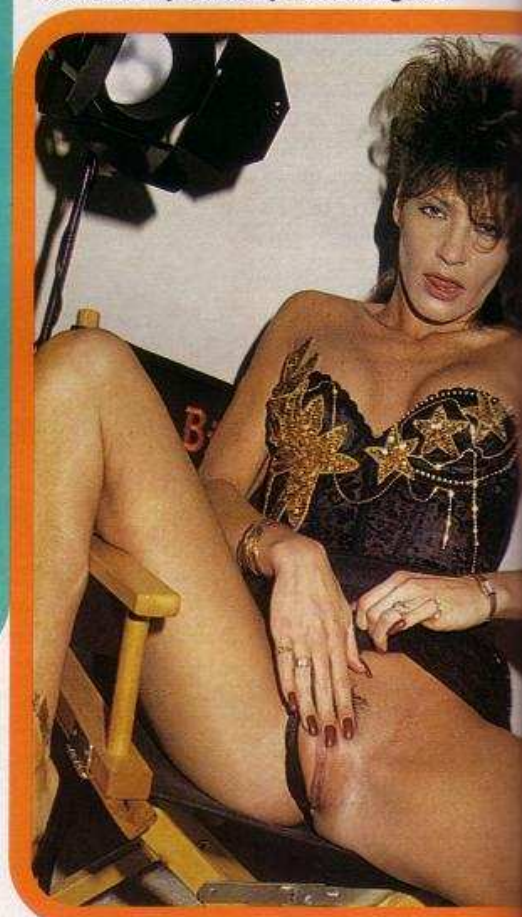
"I saw an ad in the newspaper that said: 'Models Wanted. \$100 - \$1000 dollars paid daily.' I'd been working in fast food since I was 15, so I was a bit nervous,

You've recently picked up three awards for lesbian performances on film and video, so you obviously took to pussy licking in a big way?

"Yeah! My first girl-girl scene was with Erica Boyer, so I was very lucky. She's a very soft, gentle woman, but very sexual. And of course there's Debi Diamond, who is very easy to work with. Our chemistry together is fabulous. Once the word got round that me and Debi were hot stuff, everybody wanted to book us and so we did some incredible scenes and won the awards."

Now you're directing, how do you handle your performers?

"Bruce has obviously been a big influence on my style of directing, but the



great deal. Now I get so horny all the time. There have been times that I would drive down the freeway and plan a stop-off point, just so I could masturbate. Premeditated masturbation on the freeway, now that's sick! What a demented mind I've got! But it's fun and it's not hurting anyone, so why not? You know, I've got so many dildos at home that if I walk into a dildo store, unless they've come up with something really recently, I have every toy in there!"

Do you have a favourite sex toy?

"Well I like a**l beads. I'll put four or five pairs up my ass and two in my pussy. I'll try anything! My favourite vibrator is one that you plug in. It's the worst thing if you have a battery one and the batteries run low - that drives me crazy!"

You also use a lot of dildos in your lesbian roles on film.

"I love to watch a dildo go in a girl's pussy and I always hope that she likes a**l, so that I can play with her ass. I

she came! I wish I could do that. Sarah-Jane is another of my favourites to work with. I enjoy being with women, but I don't do a lot of it in my private life. A whole lot in the movies of course! I went through this period when I was really hooked on women and I really checked women out. I was like a man. I'd call my brother up and say "Let's go out and pick up some girls!"

What sex act do you most enjoy performing for the camera?

"Anything nasty! I'm always trying to do something nasty. Like if I do a pool table scene, I want to fuck all the guys and the girls, do a double penetration, then fuck the stick and put all the balls up inside my pussy! I just want to do something different because I've done just about everything!"

What's your most memorable sex scene?

"Probably the hot wax scene in **Loose**

but of course you do and they do and everybody's happy. If you put on a good show and put two or three fingers in your pussy, you earn more money. It's like a computerised thing, so they have to come within a certain time. Sometimes the curtain will close and they're still getting off!

"Often the cops come in pretending to be a customer, and they all take their dicks out before they bust you. I know this girl who was arrested and when she was in court, she said she wasn't masturbating, just scratching her pussy because it was itching! It's crazy. With AIDS and stuff, I think these booths are a really good idea. A lot of the guys just come in because their girlfriends are away and they don't want to go out and pick up a girl or a hooker. They'll just come into a fantasy booth and get their rocks off and they're happy. I think it's safe. You know, I've actually seen guys in the booths jerking off with a rubber on. Now that's safe sex! Usually it's the guys



put a dildo in her pussy and one in her ass and then I lick her. I open her pussy lips wide and lick her clit. You know, I wish I could squirt. I did a scene with Sarah-Jane Hamilton (**the UK porn star - Ed**) recently and she did. That's really something with the G Spot. It looks so intense, and the way she jumped when



Ends 2. That was with Erica Boyer, and I got really carried away. We won an award for 'The Kinkiest Sex Scene' for that. There was another really good scene in that movie. It was a threesome with Mark Goldberg and Peter North and I was giving them both head. When they came it was, like, everywhere! All over my face, my hair, my tits, my legs, my toes: everywhere! Peter North's come shots are incredible.

"You know, I used to work in the fantasy booths where you strip and dance behind glass. Anyway, this guy came in and he jerked off and when he came there was just so much come. I told him he came just like Peter North!"

What's it like working in the fantasy booths?

"You're in this kind of glass box and guys come in and watch you and masturbate. You're not really meant to masturbate,

with the suits on who have to go back to work. I guess they don't want anything to drip!"

So what's up and coming in your life?

"Well we've just released **Takin' It To The Limit 3** which is doing really well, and Bruce and I are starting up a mail order company specialising in bondage equipment."

The one thing I'm sure all your fans out there are dying to know is do you intend to keep on performing in your movies?

"I love performing and I really get turned on when I'm in front of a camera. When I'm turned on that's the best. So the answer is definitely yes!"

You can write to Bionca at her fan club:

Bionca, 14141, Covello Street, Unit 4D, Van Nuys, CA. 91405 U.S.A.



That's more like it, a woman doing some damned housework and getting her tits out to order. Yes indeed, one day all households will be like this. Hopefully. In the meantime, all we can do is make sure that trendsetters like Steph get to strip off as often as possible and make sure that her g-string goes up the crack of her arse, because that's where I want to be! Oh, and remember kids, don't try ironing your breasts at home...

Steph









RAVERS Steph





any more.

I moved towards Nicky, taking off my shirt as I crossed the room. I kicked off my shoes and undid the buttons on my jeans. As I reached Nicky I grasped her breasts and squeezed them, while our lips touched and tongues linked our mouths. I crouched, sucking her nipples and gently bit each of the ends. As I reached her crotch I pushed up her skirt and pulled down her black silk, moist panties. Nicky slipped out of them and gently, I pushed both thumbs inside her cunt,



exploring her slit. I kissed the lips of her pussy and let my tongue go inside, pushing the flaps back as I licked out her moisture and swallowed.

I stood up again and removed her skirt completely, leaving her suspender belt and shiny stockings. Nicky pushed down my jeans and briefs, releasing my now semi-erect cock and its red end, which by now had started throbbing and producing moisture. I pushed Nicky down on the bed beside Vic, who lay exposed to everything.

I was so turned on by Nicky that my cock was now erect, and



my red end shoved through the lips of her cunt and the rest of my stick followed. I kept ramming Nicky for ages, feeling her warm moist cunt with my knob. As I thrust, she kept moaning and I kept panting. My arse was bobbing like a fucking yo-yo, her tits filled my mouth as I sucked and she came. "Harder," she screamed, "fuck harder!" I did, thrusting in and out, my arse going like a fucking road drill.

Something stirred on the bed. I looked to my right to find Vic watching and feeling himself. His cock was hard by now. The more I

fucked and saw him wanking, the more I was turned on. My thrusting quickened. I didn't give a fuck that somebody was watching. At last I came. My cock exploded inside her cunt as I made my last thrusts and shot my load. I shouted, "Fuck!" and collapsed on top her.

As I rolled off, Nicky moved over the bed and sat astride Vic's crotch. She lowered her cunt, still

to not take in what had happened last night when I reminded him. When Nicky got out from under the sheets, she invited us both to follow to the bathroom. Nicky stepped into the shower and we both followed. Our bodies pressed against each other and again we fucked. Vic brought up the rear with his foreskin and me the front with my bell end. What a fuck! What a cunt!



dripping with my spunk, over his hard prick and rode him 'til he came, her hands mauled his chest and finally he came and I wanked, dribbling over myself.

The following day we all awoke lying next to each other. Vic was rather hung-over, but not enough

For the next day, both myself and Vic took it in turns to fuck Nicky while the other watched and wanked. We even wanked over Nicky to see who would come first, but hey, what are friends for?

Dave, Bristol.

Planning A Party? Why Not Come To Linguini's Pasta Sell-By Date Restaurant?

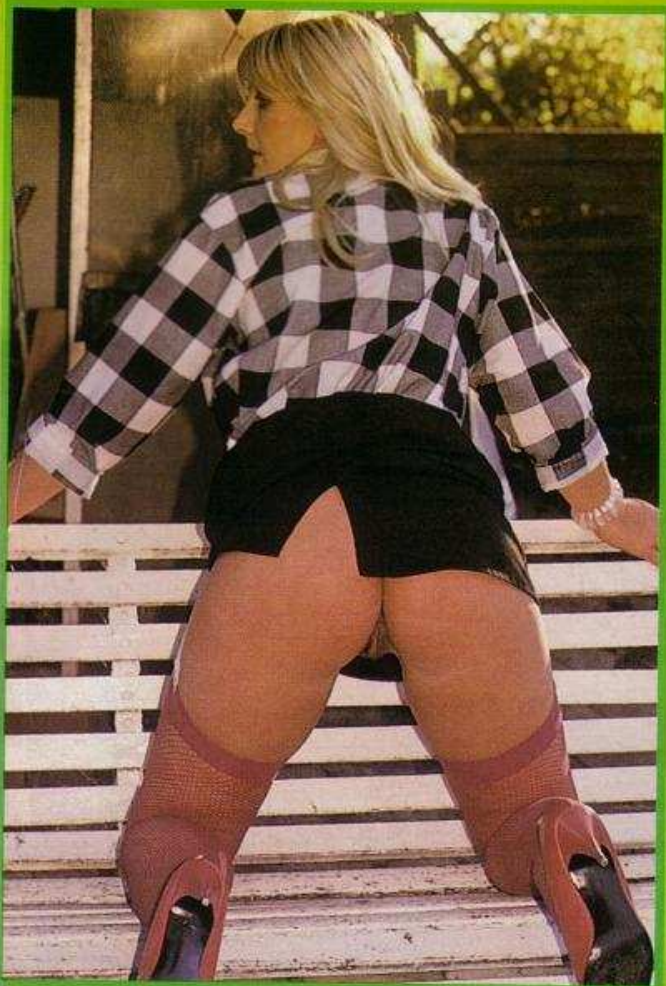


Yes, if you are planning a function this month, why not bring your family and elderly relatives to Linguini's, where the topless waitresses and food are always past their sell-by dates. Our larger than life droopers will show you to your tables and rub their flaccid bosoms all over your uncle Albert's head. And all for a standing charge of £25!

Pasta Sell-By Date

Linguini's
RESTAURANT

56 Clematis Way Effingham



IS THAT A REAL NAKED WOMAN?

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**Please rush me.....Bitch'n'Bench
units at \$643.77 each (p+p inc.)**

(I am not a complete plonker and fully understand that this product is a rip-off, and in no way exists.)
(Please note, batteries and hygienic wipes not included in price.)

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EACH**

TV Family Affair

My wife and I are both in our 40s and have been married for over 20 years. I have been a TV for about 25 years, and enjoy dressing as a woman two or three times a week. Every night I wear a sexy nylon nightie and negligee over my bra and silk panties as we lie in bed. My wife usually wears pajamas, which I buy for her. This is all right, as she's the boss and she wears the trousers 90% of the time anyway. Recently, I have managed to develop quite good breasts, I'm

44B in a bra, as I am well built anyway, my wife is 36C in her bra. When we touch each other in bed she will first put a hand on my breasts, and fondle my nipples. As I finger her hot fanny she will get on top of me and rub her now-juicy fanny into me as we touch each other's boobs. Sometimes she will hesitate when she smells my feminine perfume and tastes my glowing pink lipstick as we kiss, but when I tell her that she's the boss and I'm her hot lesbian slave in skirts, she will roll over onto her back, with me still inside her, pull up my nightie and fondle my bra covered

fanny and then I can slide down and lick her lovely, spunky fanny.



A few weeks back, we stayed at her mum's for the weekend. On Friday night when we came in and got into the bedroom and opened the bag to get our night clothes, Sandy, my wife became very angry when she discovered that I had my bra, panties, blue nylon nightie and negligee for myself. She put on her nightie and got into bed, huffing as I then put on my girlie frillies and got into bed beside her. She fell asleep straight away as I listened

to the radio, read and played with myself.

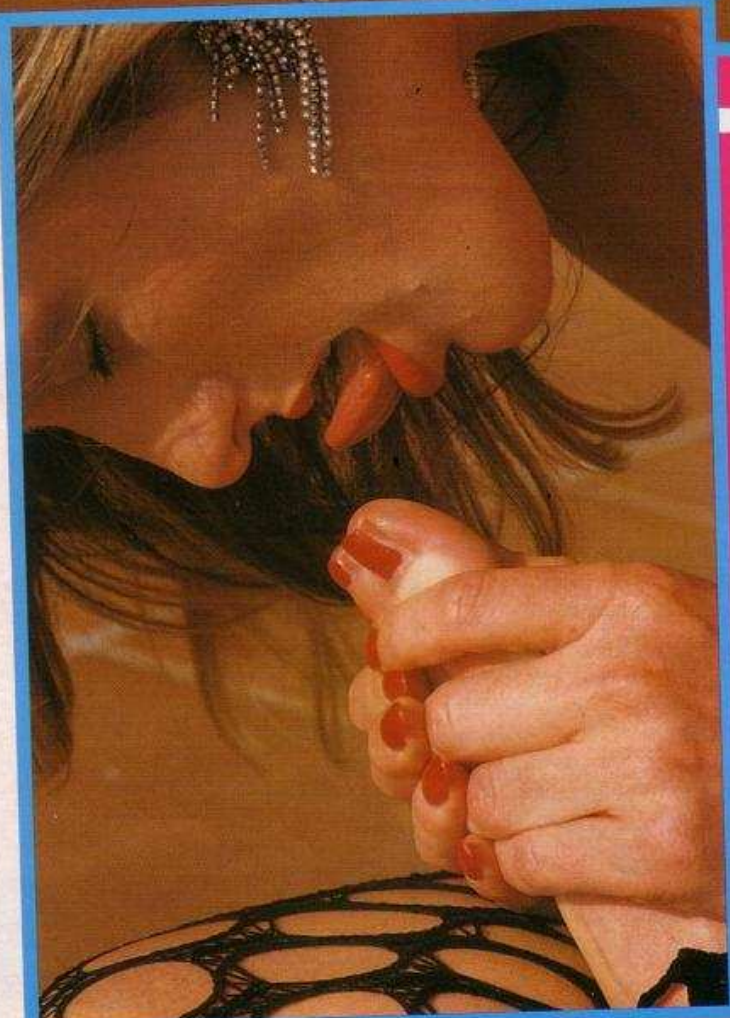
Much later on, I heard my sister-in-law arrive home. Because of the way her mum's house is laid out, she has to go through our bedroom to get to her room. I pretended to be asleep as I lay in my frillies, with no bedclothes over me. She came in and saw me (I had left the bedside light on). I heard her say something to herself and then she came over and turned the radio off, pulling the bedclothes over me. She couldn't resist touching my hardness, which was bulging through my panties. As she touched my breast, I heard her exclaim: "Oh my goodness," and I then pretended to wake up and gave her a sexy kiss.

She rushed towards her own bedroom and, as she closed the door, she gave me a funny look. I gave her a few minutes to get into her nightie, put on a little perfume and lipstick, then took a chance and went into her room. She was already in bed, the light was out and as I stood before her in my sexy nightie, I said, "Jane, I am here to obey and please you." I felt her hand reach out and



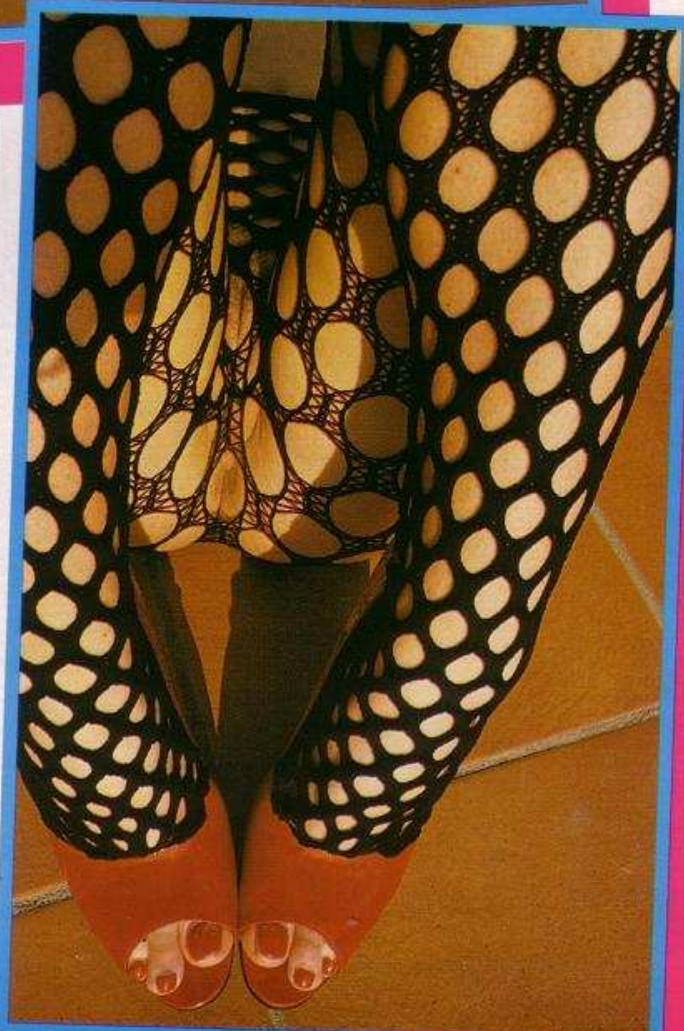
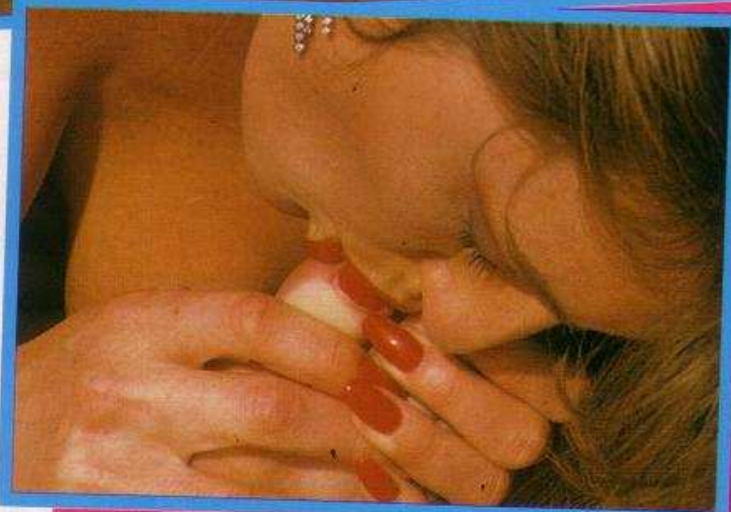
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The TOE JOB



F Feety, beaty, big 'n' bouncy. Or something like that. Well, this little portion of the mag seems to have caught your attention, hasn't it? We've had piles of letters from feet fans across the country asking for more, but I'm afraid that two pages are all we can spare at the moment, but we promise to try and cram more pictures of tootsies into the sets, as well! In the meantime, have a gander at Sarah's fishnet feet!

Write to: TJ, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.

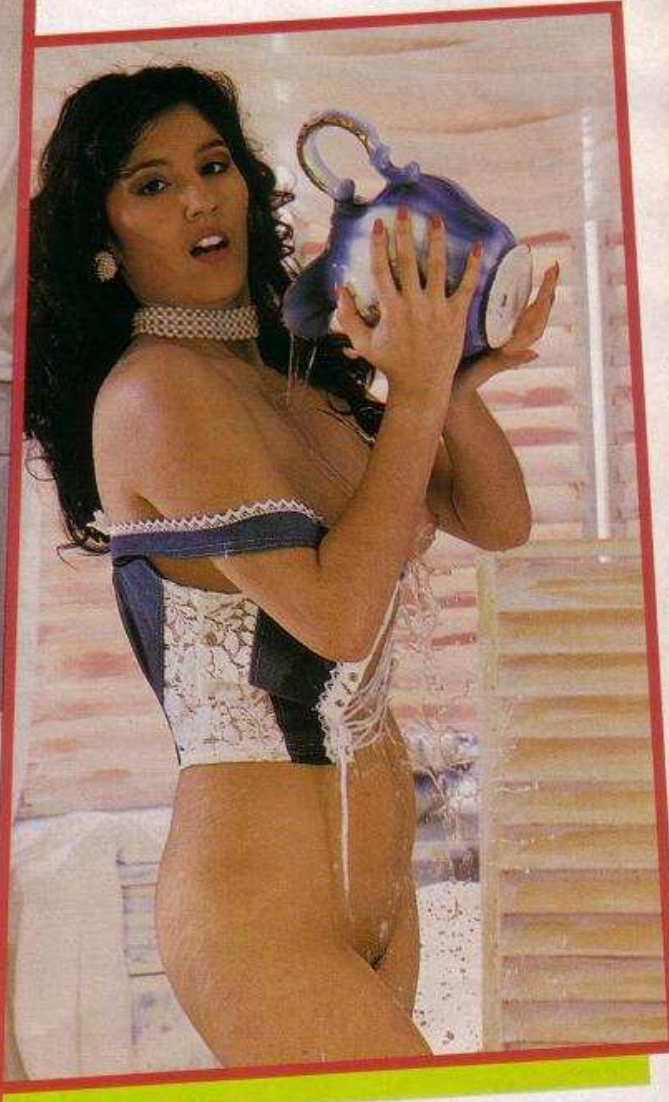




Poses For



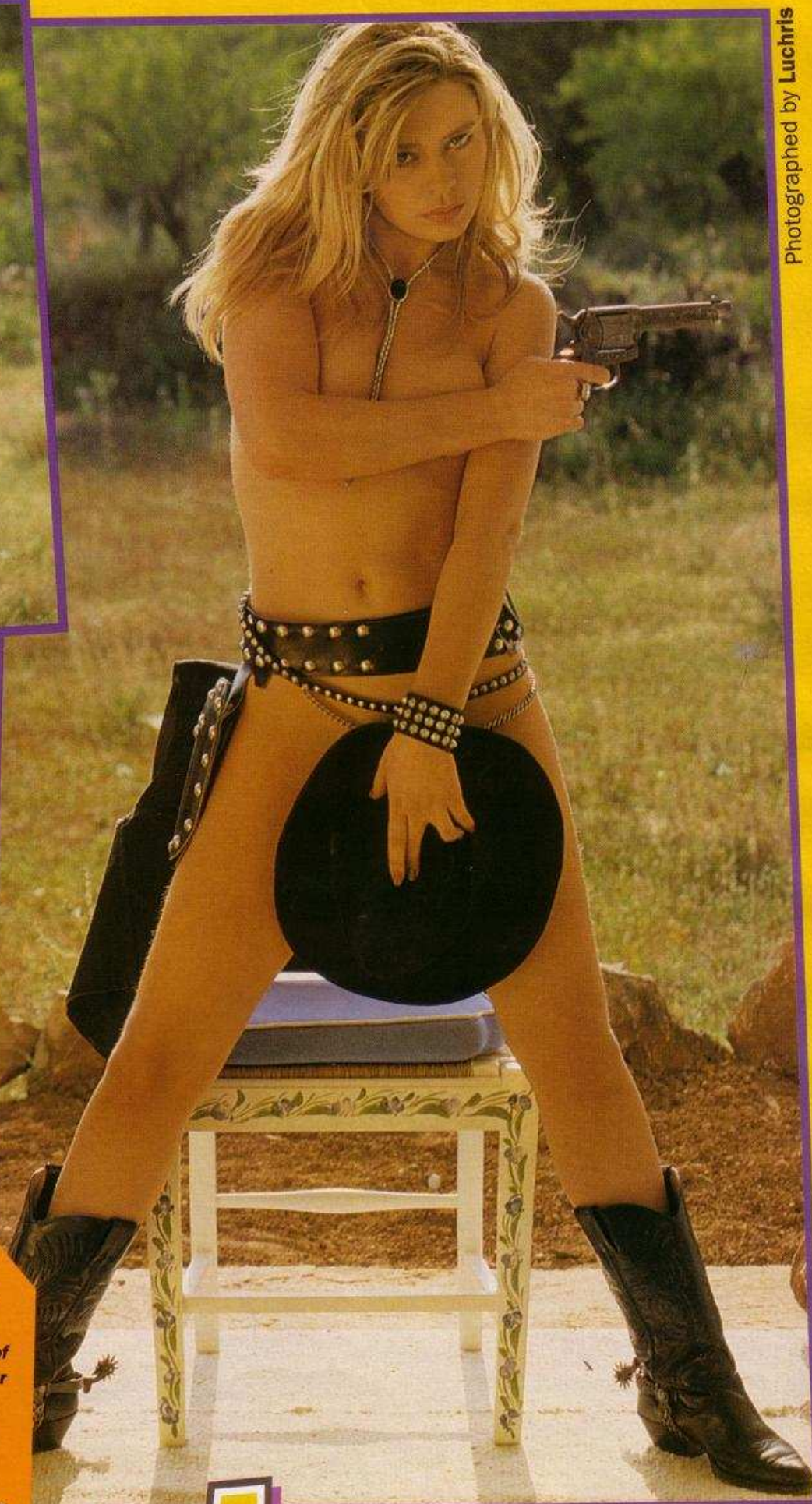
Coer, frilly knicks and sticky fingers. Just my cup of tea. One thing I've noticed about Teresa, though, even if she's oiled herself up for some of the pictures, is that she could use a bit of a trim down below. I think that next time I see her, I'll suggest she pays a visit to our resident barber section and become one of our Little Shavers. I can't have girls with bums this hairy appearing on our pages, I'll never live it down! Oh, hang about: you haven't seen the set of Lesley yet, have you. Now she is hairy!





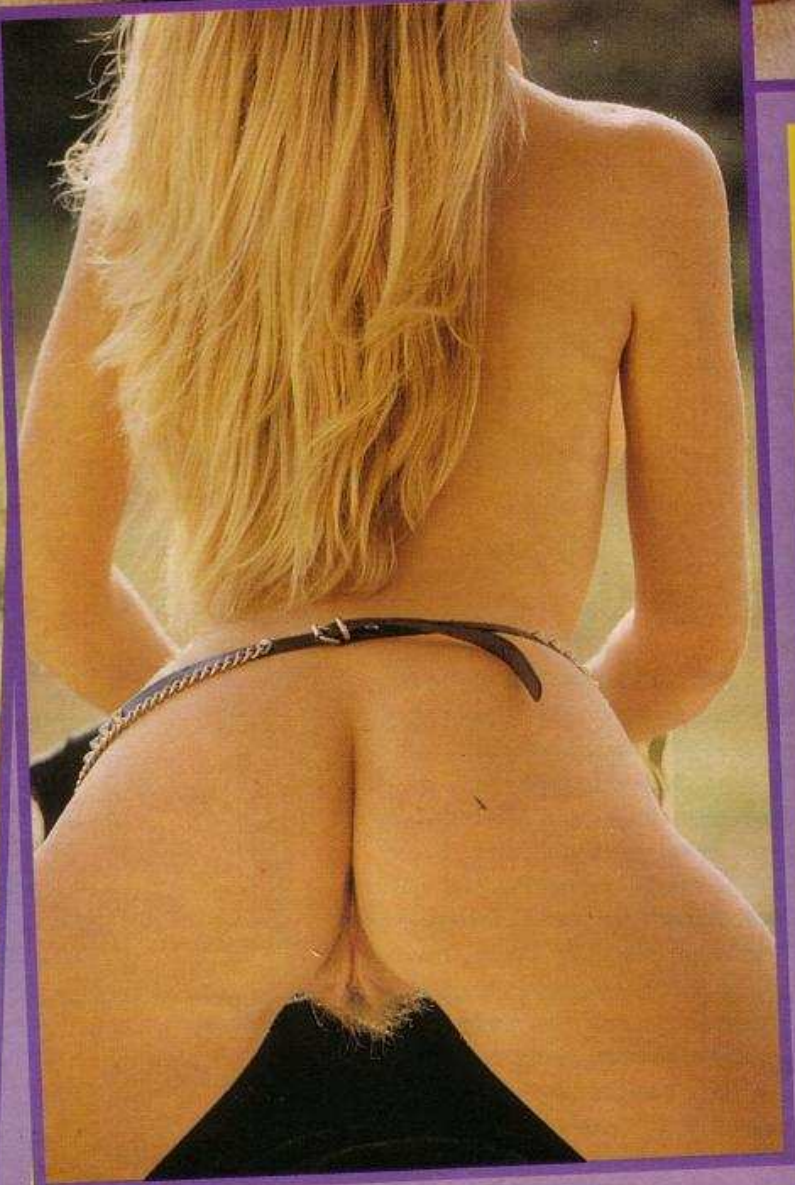
RAVERS Teresa



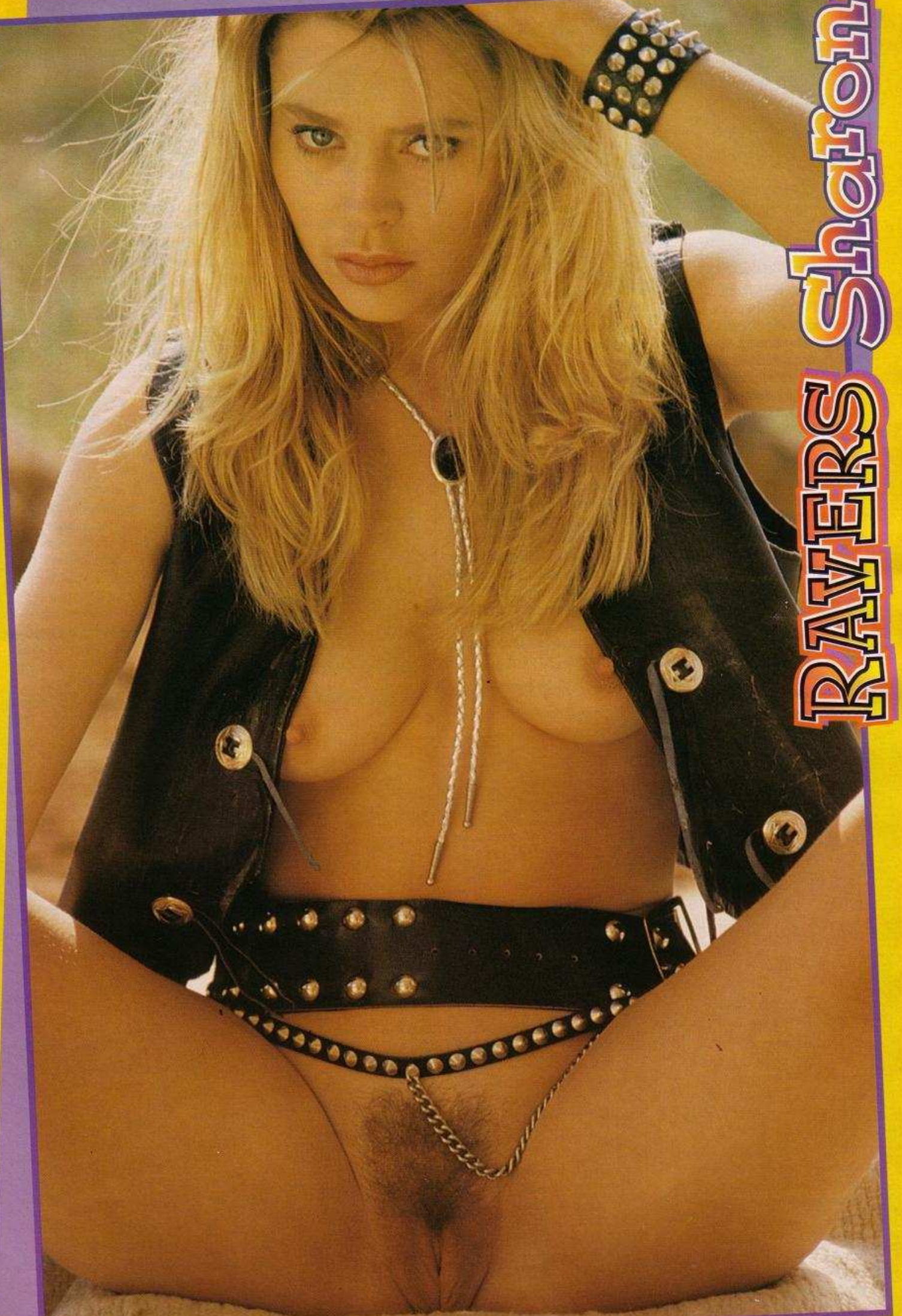


I stumbled across this set while I was trying to find my spare pair of clean pants in my desk drawer. Well, Joanna is in the studio today for one of our other mags, and she's just had her tits done, and I couldn't resist, er, checking them. Anyway, I had a sort of accident and had to change in a hurry and, well, there was Sharon, lying in my bottom drawer under some tissues. I'm sorry we couldn't print more of the pictures, but I think a lot of them have water damage or something. Still, there are enough shots here of her tasty bott and pussy to keep most of you happy for three pages...

Sharon



RAVYERS Sharon



Rave On!

touch my erect prick inside my frilly panties. She got out of bed and pushed herself into me as we kissed. She switched her light on and stood back, looking at me. Then she laughed at my nightie and said, "What has my sister done to deserve this?" I came to her and kissed her, putting one hand on her nipple and the other inside her nightie. I rubbed her pussy lips as she told me to go back to my own bed, she had been fucked just before she came home. I went down on my knees and pulled up her nightie, burying my tongue and face into her juicy fanny, which was soaking and dripping with her lover's spunk. I slid my hands up inside her nightie and onto her boobs,

then kissed her on the mouth and went down again. Just as I was starting to lick the juices from her dripping, spunky thighs, I heard my wife calling for me from the next room. Where was I, what was I doing? I waited a few seconds, then slipped on my nightie and got back into bed with my wife, telling her I had gone to the loo.

Next morning, I was awakened by a hard thump on the back from my wife as Jane walked by. To my horror, and inward delight, she was wearing my nightie. I had put on her nightie by mistake in the rush of the night before!

Marilyn (TV), N. Ireland.

Dirty Digits

Thank you for producing a magnificent magazine with some excellent pictures. I really enjoy The Toe Job feature, as I am a keen foot worshipper.

My greatest turn-on, however, is women with dirty feet. I would love to see some pictures printed of dirty soles and toes, and although I like painted nails, I prefer them unpainted.

Please, please, please can you show some dirty feet.

M.W., Woking.

Virgin On The Ridiculous

The evening in question happened last summer. My wife and I are both in our late 20s and have been married four years. Surprisingly, we were both virgins when we met, but our sex life has been varied and experimental with many different positions, places, items, times, etc.

Anyway, we had been invited to a party where the theme was to be vicars and tarts. We knew the hosts well, as well as most of the expected guests. The day arrived and we started getting ready with a joint bath and began dis-

Fave Raves

Got a fave Rave that you want to share with us? It might be your wife in her smallest smalls, or a big pair of wobbling melons; just send 'em in! Remember, there's a crisp £25 note ready and waiting for you if we print your pictures! Send your pictures to: Fave Raves, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.



Sandy from East Anglia is a bit secretive. She doesn't want to show us her face, but here's her fanny, framed by her favourite stockings.



Tribi from Durham is another shy lass, but maybe that's because her nylon gusset does all the talking!



Mitch from Norfolk says her fantasy is to make love out in the open, in front of an audience, and loves fishnets.

Here's some dirty feet for M.W. of Woking



she was ready for more.

She pulled my nightie up over my head as I kept sucking and licking her spunky fanny. I came up and kissed her on the mouth, pulling her nightie. We fell back onto her bed and fondled each other's breasts. As I lay on top of her she thrust up to me and I penetrated her red-hot fanny. Pulling her head towards my breasts, I begged her to suck and bite my erect nipples. As she sucked and licked my nipples, I pumped all my spunk into her

cussing the forthcoming evening. We wondered which of our friends would be the tartiest, and somehow during our conversation it was suggested that we should change roles and make the evening more interesting - i.e. my wife would dress as the vicar and I would dress as the tart. My wife then said rather sternly: "Right, if we're going to do this, then we are going to do it properly." She told me to shave off my moustache - which I had had since puberty - and instructed me to return to the bath, where she proceeded to shave my legs, chest, armpits and trimmed up my pubes to a very short back and sides.

I was then treated to a manicure, and my fingernails and toenails were painted what else, but bright red. While I was sitting on the bed waiting for them to dry, my wife got out what I was to wear: black basque, fishnet stockings, black silk knickers-come-g-string, a black velvet choker and finally her pair of little victorian laced up ankle boots, which I could just about squeeze my feet into.

Everything fitted quite well except for the boots, which were a little tight, and then my

wife administered some make-up. On went eye shadow, mascara, bright red lipstick and a pair of clip-on, dangly earrings. She then added her short blonde wig, stepped back and gave the wig a couple of flicks like they do at the hairdressers and told me to look in the mirror.

I stood up and couldn't believe what I saw - apart from the bulge in my little black knickers, I was a lovely tart and could have fucked myself.

My wife said, "Mmm, not bad. Not bad at all." Then got dressed herself, while I strutted in front



of the mirror admiring myself. She put on my pants, socks, black t-shirt (no bra - floozy vicar!), one of my old suits, shoes and a dog collar we had purchased in a joke shop (originally meant for me). Finally, she tucked her hair up under my check flat cap.

She was now ready and I asked her what I was going to wear over my underwear - her black leather skirt? Brown suede one perhaps? "Oh no," she said, "you're a tart, and are going just like that." She then went to her wardrobe and got out her black, PVC mac and said, "You'll have to wear this while we walk round there."

I said, "I'm not walking round there dressed like this."

"Oh yes you are," she said and

with that she slipped the mac on my shoulders, turned out the lights and the next thing, we were out the front door. She took my arm, giggled and marched me down the garden path.

Anyway, at the party we were a great hit. The women thought I was great and with the g-string showing off much of my arse, it had a lot of caressing and pinching during the evening. When my wife wasn't looking, a couple of women even cupped my cock and balls, "Just checking," they cheekily said.

At about 2.30am, the party started dying down and we left, both somewhat pissed. I had my mac on but left it wide open on

CONTINUED
ON PAGE
54

Readers Poles
Shock Results! inside!!!

RAVERS TIMES

RT Share Exchange
Hourly movements?!!!

No 999999

WEEKEND OCTOBER 32/OCTOBER 33 1999

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Ooer, missus! Look at them bollocks - it's The Cock Exchange!!!

How big a share have you got? Don't keep it to yourself, get your name registered on the Ravers Cock Exchange! Forget pounds, shillings

Don, Chester: 3.98

and pence, we want inches! Alternatively, perhaps you ladies like the lie of your partner's small-holding? Then why not send us a

Phil, Sussex: 3.76

snap? Please make sure you include those all-important measurements with your photo. We can accept Polaroids or prints, but remember,

Tony, Hants: 2.63

erections are a no-no! **Remember:** Pants can go down as well as up. Issued by DeRavers Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex, CM8 3SZ.

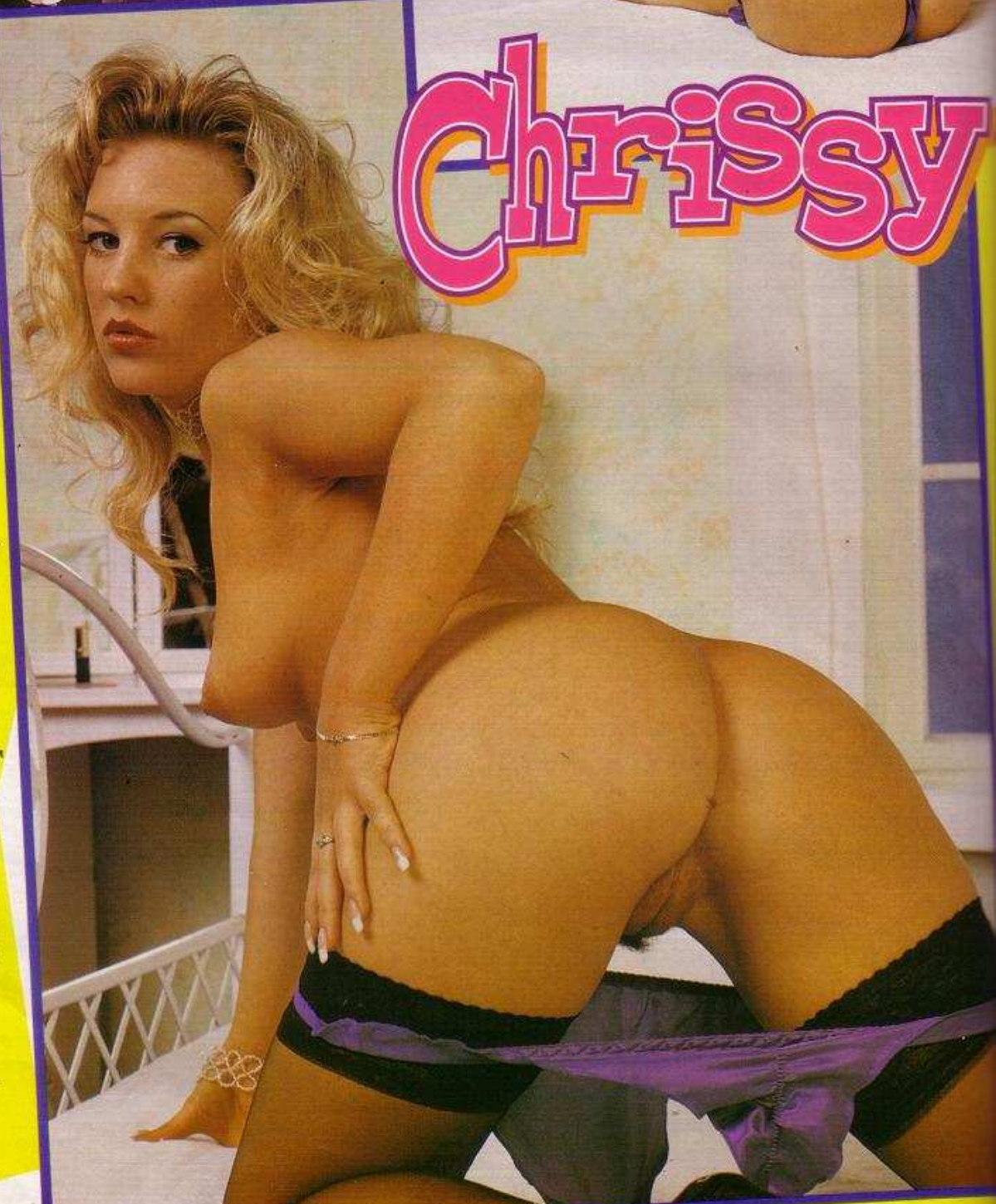
Mike, Bathgate: 4.21

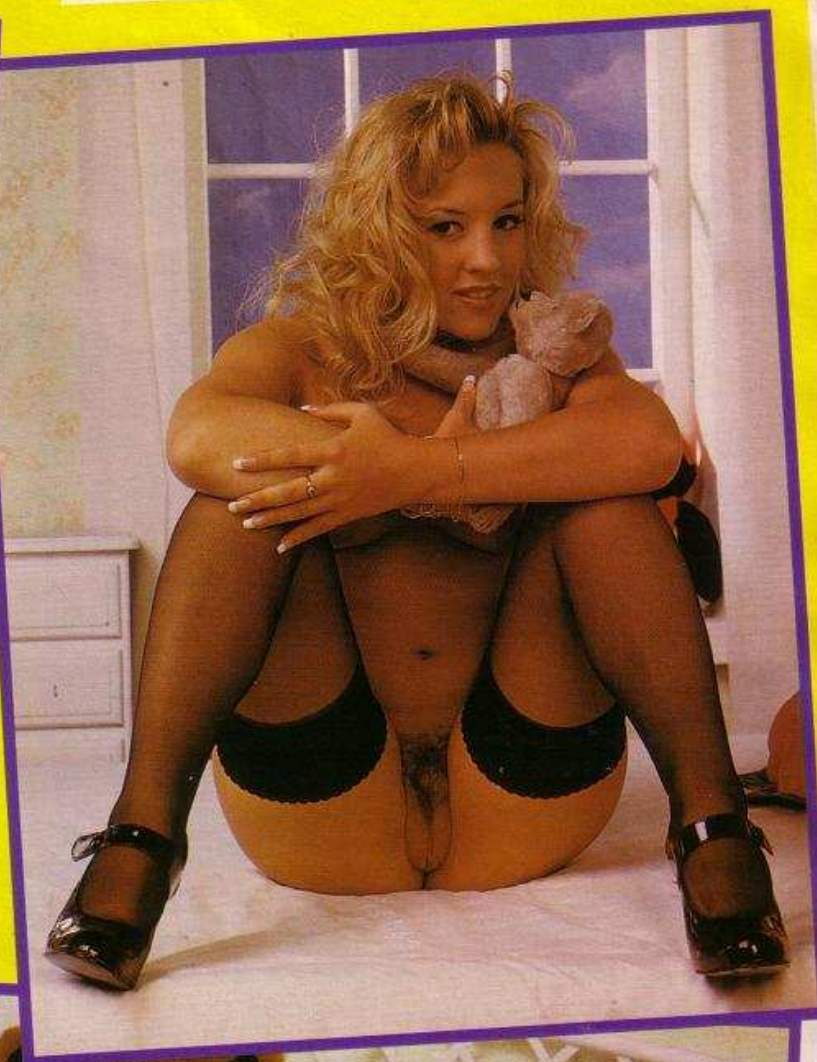




Chrissy

Meet Chrissy, the Ed's fave new bit of botty-totty. I know he changes his mind every three or four pages, but with his enormous sex-drive (and minuscule genitals), you can't blame him, really. After all, he only goes through so many women because a). they all find him sexually repugnant as soon as he drops his pants, and b). please see answer a). Still, it could be worse; one day he might actually manage to bed one of the poor girls he chases round the building!









GIRL SETS

see classified
section
FOR SALE

RAVERS Chrissy







Take one fresh-faced journo and send him to Hamburg's porno heartland. The result? One shagged out jaded hack, and a huge prescription. NEIL KEROUAC hit the Reeperbahn and now he needs a comfy bed to sleep in, and a good excuse for his missus!

ART EDITORS IDEA No.1
'cos it's in Hamburg, innit

world, but that's sex for you!

Hamburg's climate may be humid and mild

because of its proximity to the sea, but its most infamous area has a much hotter and stickier atmosphere altogether. So hot and sticky in fact that most city residents give the

Reeperbahn and the surrounding sleazy district of St Pauli a miss.

Initial impressions are rough. The beggars and homeless huddled in groups at the underground station are far more numerous than in London. The decor of the brothels, clubs, tattoo parlours, strip joints, live shows, porn cinemas etc. looks okay from a distance, but the closer you get the tattier it seems; in places it's like a porno parody of Blackpool in the 1940s. On the plus side, the Turkish fast food stalls on the pavement do a

neat line in doner kebabs, which is just as well because once you get inside the sex clubs you won't want to be distracted by a rumbling stomach – you'll be far too busy being distracted by what's happening on stage.

If it's in-your-face penetration you want, the Reeperbahn will provide. Straight sex is the most popular with the tourists – well-choreographed acts with groups and couples sucking and fucking themselves to theatrical orgasms abound. Gay and bisexual acts are also staged.

Some live shows involve the audience in all sorts of ways. One black-haired performer used to like getting men to come up on stage and fuck her with an unpeeled banana. After a while she'd

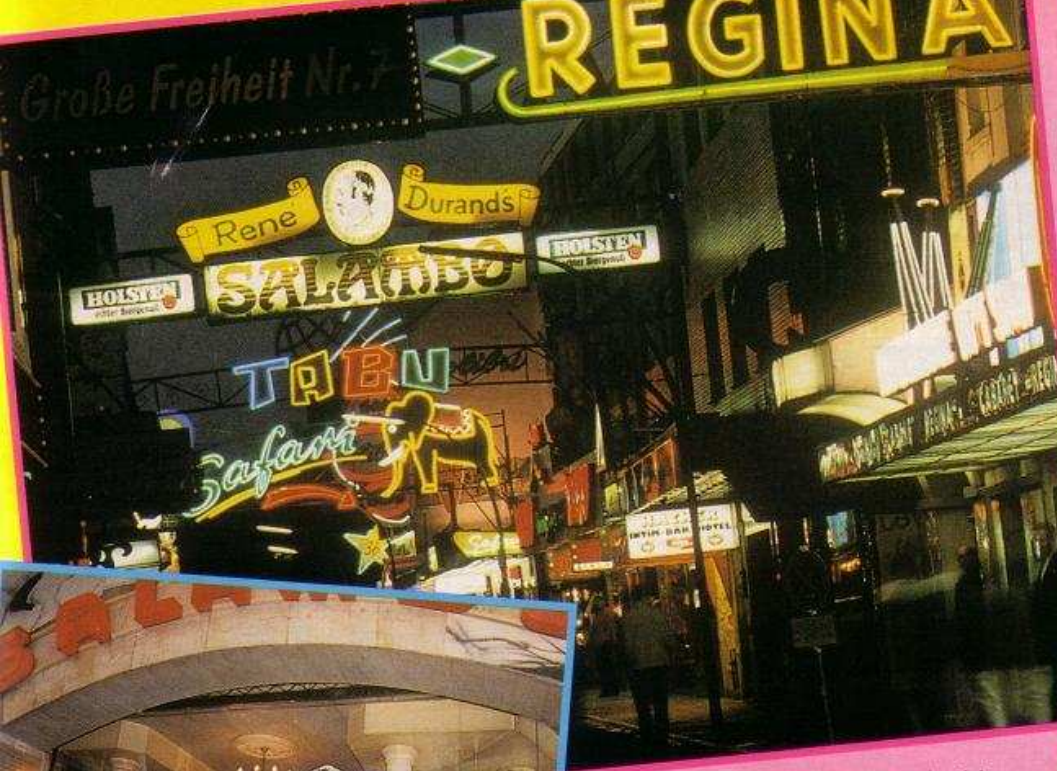
unpeel the banana and get someone to



stuff it up her cunt and break it off level with her cunt lips. The next bit went down well with the audience – she point-



Amsterdam still rules supreme as Europe's sex capital, but over in Germany the port of Hamburg gives it a run for its money in the ill-repute stakes. It's ironic really that such a conservative, Lutheran, middle-class city such as Hamburg, famed for its University, orchestras and theatres should also stage some of the most notorious and explicit live sex shows in the Western



gold, pure cocaine hydrochloride or weapons-grade plutonium 293 for example. Refusing to drink is frowned upon.

Forewarned is forearmed, so if you're more interested in exercising your foreskin than examining the foyer of the Hamburg State Opera you know where to go. The Reeperbahn may only be about one mile long, but even the connoisseur of commercial, and often dodgy sex, won't be able to cover it all in one night!

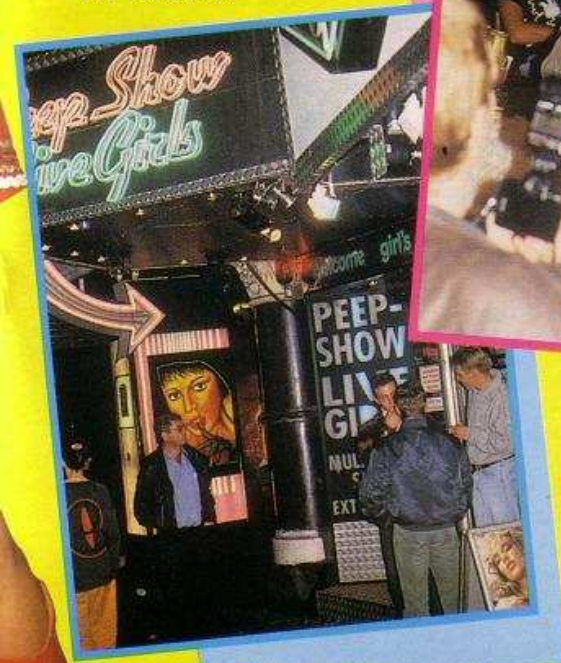
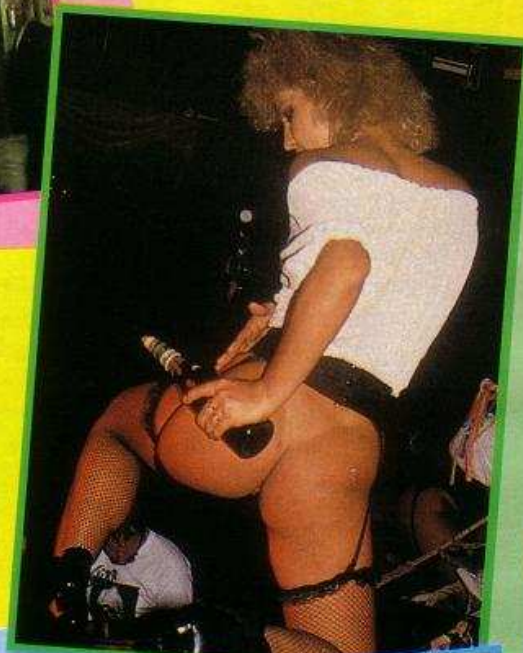


ed at a bloke on the nearest table who got to remove the banana using only his tongue and teeth while she whipped his trousers and pants down before wanking the spunk out of him!

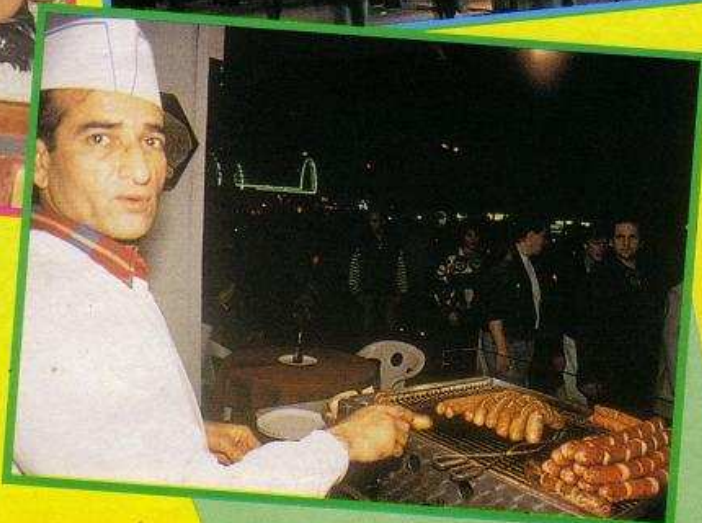
At another club, after the fucking on stage stops, the lights go down and the naked girls circulate among the audience doing various financial deals. The end result is that each one takes back to the stage a punter from the audience, and gets his trousers

round his ankles before treating him to the delights of a professional fucking while the rest of the punters look on and dream.

A more common problem is bar-bill rip off. It's the norm in Germany to order your drinks throughout the evening and pay as you leave. There's no problem in normal bars where the prices are displayed and you pay only for what you've quaffed. However the signs offering 'cheap beer' along the Reeperbahn are



remarkably unspecific. Come the hour of reckoning you might learn that it's cheap only in certain terms; relative to a similar volume of





the walk home. Down a narrow, dark footpath on our route home, we stopped for a kiss, cuddle and a grope and very soon I had a raging hard-on, stretching my g-string to the limit. The next thing, my wife was down on her haunches sucking and licking my cock for all she was worth. After a while, during which there had been much more sucking, blowing, licking and fingering, I eventually had my wife trouserless, turned

around with her hands against the fence, slightly bent forward and fucked her from behind like there was no tomorrow.

We were both in oblivion, a combination of the drink, the situation of unusual attire and 100mph sex. The next thing we knew, there was a young couple of around 18 about five yards away from us, staring in disbelief. I don't know what they thought was going on, but we



with vaseline, she slowly inserted it up my arse. She only put it in a small distance at first, turning it around at the same time; but after a while, and with the effect of the other vibrator up her cunt, she began to get a bit ruthless with me - thrusting further and faster up my arse. From the sounds I could hear she must have orgasmed again and she then pushed herself up against me, holding her vibrator in position with her pelvis and reaching round to the front, began to wank me off. Considering I had shot my load only a little

were so far gone and not stopping for anyone and they carried on past us, giggling away.

I came so violently that my legs buckled and I had to hold on to my wife for support.

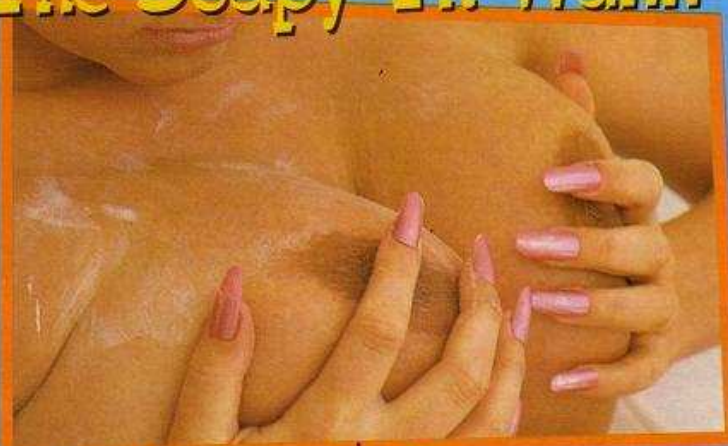
She turned round and ran her hands up my stocking clad legs

while earlier, surprisingly I didn't last long, but the combination of both of us dressed in sexy women's underwear, a digit up my arse and my wife wanking me off with a vibrator up her cunt was just too much.

We eventually collapsed onto

Fave Raves

The Soapy Tit Wank



What You Will Need:

- 1 x container of baby oil or similar lubricant
- 1 x willing partner
- 1 x fluffy pillow
- 2 x reasonably plump knockers

Method:

Ask your naked partner to lie down, placing the pillow underneath to push her reasonably plump knockers up. Now apply a liberal amount of baby oil to her breasts, making sure you rub it into her nipples. Ask her to push her tits together to form a tunnel (see illustration) and, kneeling astride her, insert your erect chopper into her titty tunnel and hammer away like a rabbit until you shoot your load. Finally, offer to mow the lawn, put up a shelf or something like that to make up for the mess you've made.



and over the basque, telling me it was the best double orgasm she had ever had.

She then put her trousers back on and we continued our walk home. I had taken my mac off and was walking down the road as bold as brass, showing off my attire to anyone who cared to look out of their windows at (then) 3.30 in the morning!

When we got home, I was dying to get my boots off but my wife said to wait and, as we got in the bedroom, she quickly stripped off and then put on her sexy red combination of underwear: Red bra, stockings, suspender belt and very high heeled shoes. She then got out her vibrators and, positioning herself on her knees, inserted the largest one up her pussy. I was then commanded to get on the bed on all fours and, having smeared her middle finger

the bed in a drunken, sexual stupor and awoke the next morning still dressed in our underwear and the vibrator laying on the bed. We both agreed it was the best evening of our lives, and since then have been out, both dressed in some very naughty gear late at night, fucked in some very public places and returned home both walking along with our coats off and continued our games at home.

I don't know if I have become a transvestite, but we've both decided to restrict this game to about once a month, so that we both look forward to it and don't get too much of a good thing.

R.M., Essex.

Doing It On The Beach

My wife Julie is 23 years old and very

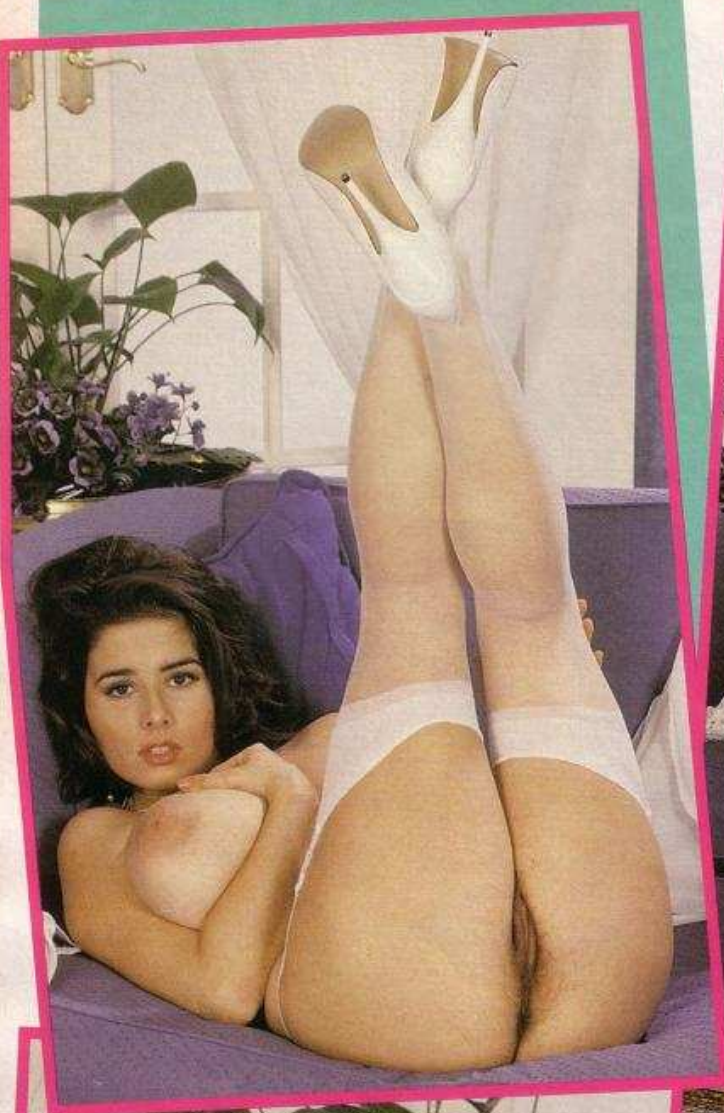
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Photographed by John Graham

Did I promise you hairy girls? Have I delivered? Good. Okay, so Lesley might not be as hairy as Mavis, the legendary Fiesta girl, but she does have those armpits and that bum! Besides, even if you don't like 'em hairy, you could always admire Lesley's gigantic tits. Let's face it, you could forgive her pretty much anything with knockers like that! This set ought to keep you non-shavers quiet for a while! And if you don't like this sort of stuff, turn to page 63 instead!

Lesley







RAVERS Lesley



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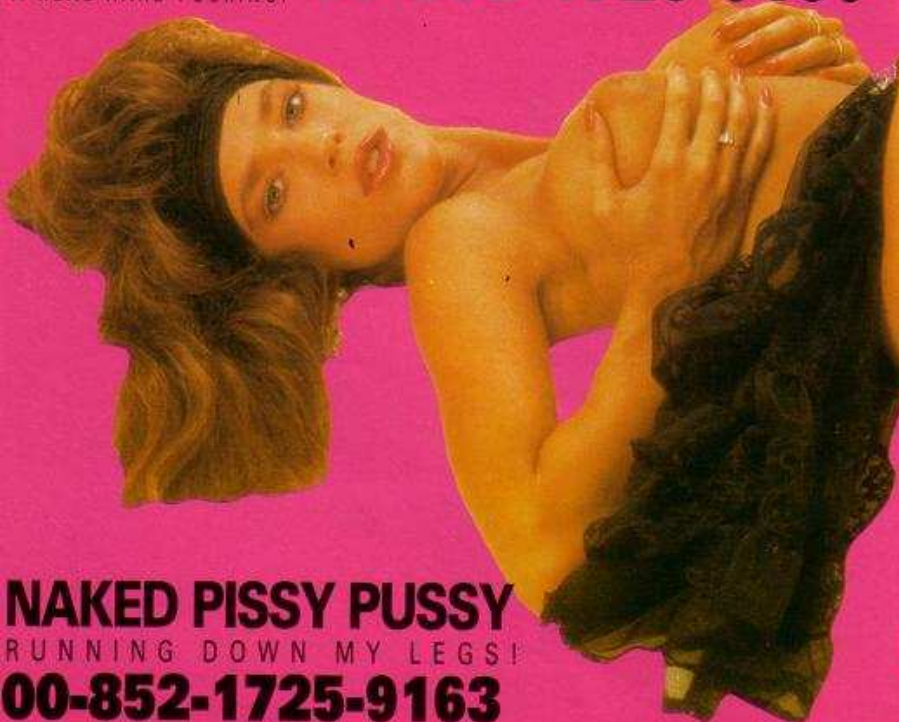
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FUCK MY ASS

Rave On!

beautiful, and I want to tell you about one particularly sexy incident that happened to us on holiday earlier this year. I came down with a bug almost immediately, and was sick for the first few days and rather concerned about Julie. I needn't have worried, because she was soon having to fend off some admirers, which she quite enjoyed. Also, she'd met

off to the men. "Don't you think she has pretty little breasts?" she said. "Far too nice to keep covered up like that."

The men nodded eagerly as Jane slid Julie's panties down her long legs. My lovely wife was now totally naked in front of these three virtual strangers, and she giggled nervously as I winked at her reassuringly. Tom and Tony were both sporting impressive erections by now as they laid themselves down and enjoyed the show. Jane took Julie's hand and they ran down to the sea and began to swim in the warm water.

Tom opened up some beers. "You are a lucky sod, having a wife as cute as Julie," he said to me while watching Julie splashing naked in the sea. Tony made some comment about how everyone was enjoying themselves, and we laughed as we realised we all had hard erections.

Jane led Julie back to us and told her to lie down on the towel so that we could spread some sun cream on her back. Jane winked at me as she squirmed some cream down Julie's back and up each leg.

Tom and Tony took a leg each and began to smooth the stuff into her skin while I did her arms and Jane her back. Julie giggled a little at all the attention and then began making soft little purring noises.

I was very excited seeing her sexy body being massaged by so many eager hands, and I realised that from their position between her open legs Tom and Tony could see her trim little pussy. Their hands were working slowly up her thighs until Tony's fingertips were brushing gently against her cunt lips and I noticed she'd opened her

legs slightly to give him better access. My cock

CONTINUED
ON PAGE
98

THE RAYERS GUIDE TO NIPPLES

You can't beat a good pair of nips, and here at Rayers, we love 'em all: fat, long, tiny, chapel coat pegs... what ever. We'll suck on any of them without a moment's notice, and to prove it, here are a few of our favourites...

1. Football Studs

Big, chewy nipples surrounded by a small, firm aureola. Ideal for snacks or dinner party nibbles. Generally not attached to gigantic melons, but found on the front of firm, doughy paps.



2. Nippy Nips

Small, cheeky nipples usually found on very large breasts with big, round aureola. The usual rule 'the bigger the boob, the smaller the nipple' applies. Very lickable, and easy to lift up into their owner's mouth, too.



3. Oval Orbs

Small, firm nipples set into large, dark brown, oval aureola. Found on girls whose breasts grew at an enormous rate. Great for tit fucks and chewing, or handling out after dinner parties.



4. Cupcakes

Small nipples set on top of conical aureola. So called because of their resemblance to small cakes. Not quite as tasty, but great with a cup of Earl Grey tea. Or a glass of fanny juice, if you prefer.



5. Red Buttons

Small nippy nips that need a good tonguing before they come out. Of course, squeeze them too hard and you'll end up tuning into Radio One by mistake...



Jane, a lovely woman in her 50s and her friends, Tom and Tony. They were delighted to have my lovely wife join them, and the following day when I felt better, they took us to a quiet little beach several miles from the crowded hotel pool.

Tom and Tony spread out the towels and began to strip off, while Julie took off her sundress to reveal her little bikini. I could see the two men were very impressed with her slim figure and long, shapely legs. Jane said it was the perfect place to sunbathe naked, and promptly began to undo Julie's bikini. I was thrilled when Julie did nothing to stop her; she stood there blushing slightly as Jane showed her

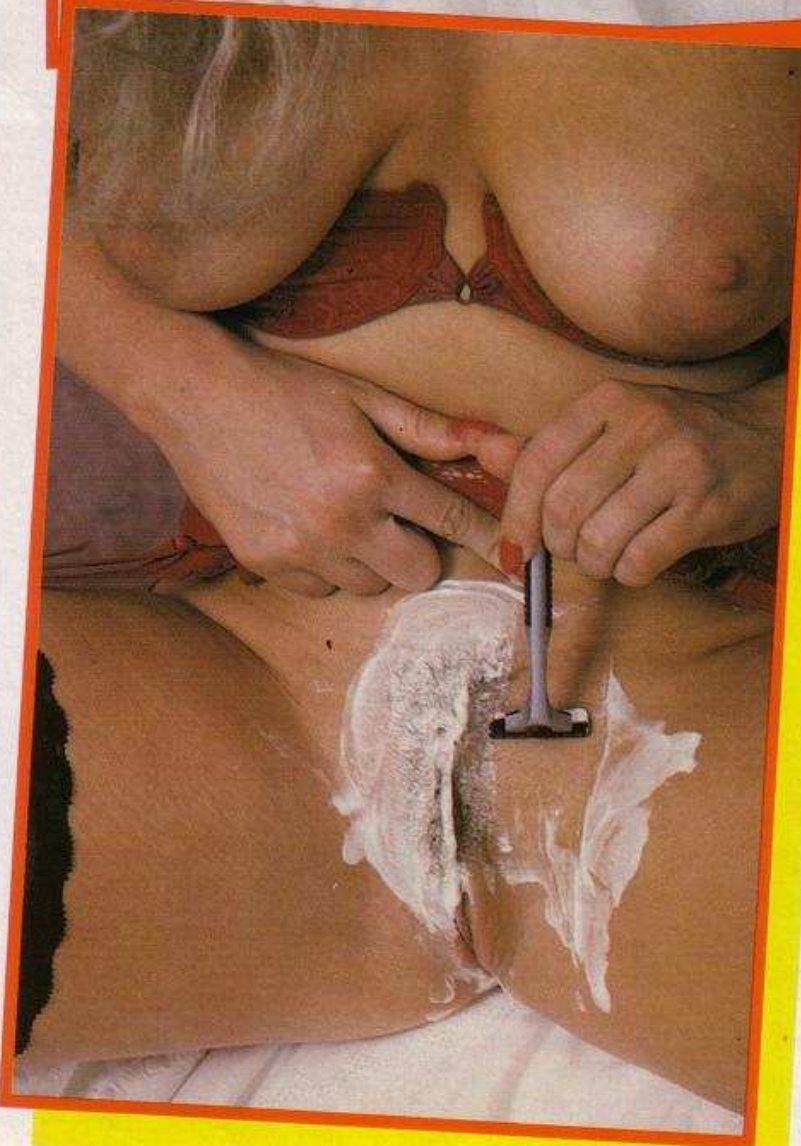
Little Shavers



Last time we saw Sarah Jane, she was dragging her lills out down at a shopping centre in Essex. This time, we thought we'd get her to do what Lesley won't: shave off all that nasty hair! "But I've only got this little strip," she giggled, pointing at her pubes. "I don't fucking care," the Ed told her, "I want to be able to see every little crinkly bit and the V at the front, so get snipping!" Well, at least he's honest about it. The perv.

Sarah Jane











Sarah Jane
Little's Shavers

Sex Therapist talks to real couples about their kinky perversions

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LIVE

Double Entry
Watersports
Lesbian
Perversion
Gay Initiation

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MY SISTERS
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TWO COCKS UP
MY WET CRACK
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XXX 001 809 4961 380 XXX

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Wife
Confesses
To Sordid
SEX

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4961
329

F**K MY SISTER MARY
AND THEN DO ME
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College Sluts
Luv CUM
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4961 328

19yr Old
Takes 3 Cocks
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Multi-Orgasm LIVE
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Horny young wife
will suck you off
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TAKES 2 COCKS
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SQUADDIES - SPUNKY CORPORAL PUNISHMENT!! 001 809 4961 381

TRANVESTITE
TAKES 2 COCKS
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SPUNK IT OVER MY BIG TITS
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F**K MY PUSSY
001 809 4961 359

LESBIAN COLLEGE GIRL
TAKES 10" DILDO
001 809 4961 360

OLDER WOMAN
(40" TITS) TAKES
YOUNG COCK
001 809 4961
361

Farmgirl takes
it up both ends
001 809 4961 362

SISTERS SUCK YOUR
BALLS & COCK
001 809 4961 363

F**K MY
GIRLFRIEND
THEN CUM IN
MY MOUTH
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DOUBLE JUICY F**K
& SUCK ORGIES /24HR
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SPUNK UP MY
DRIPPING FANNY
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WE WANT YOU BETWEEN US I'll F**K SHE'll SUCK

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1 MIN

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HEAR ME WANK MY CLIT!

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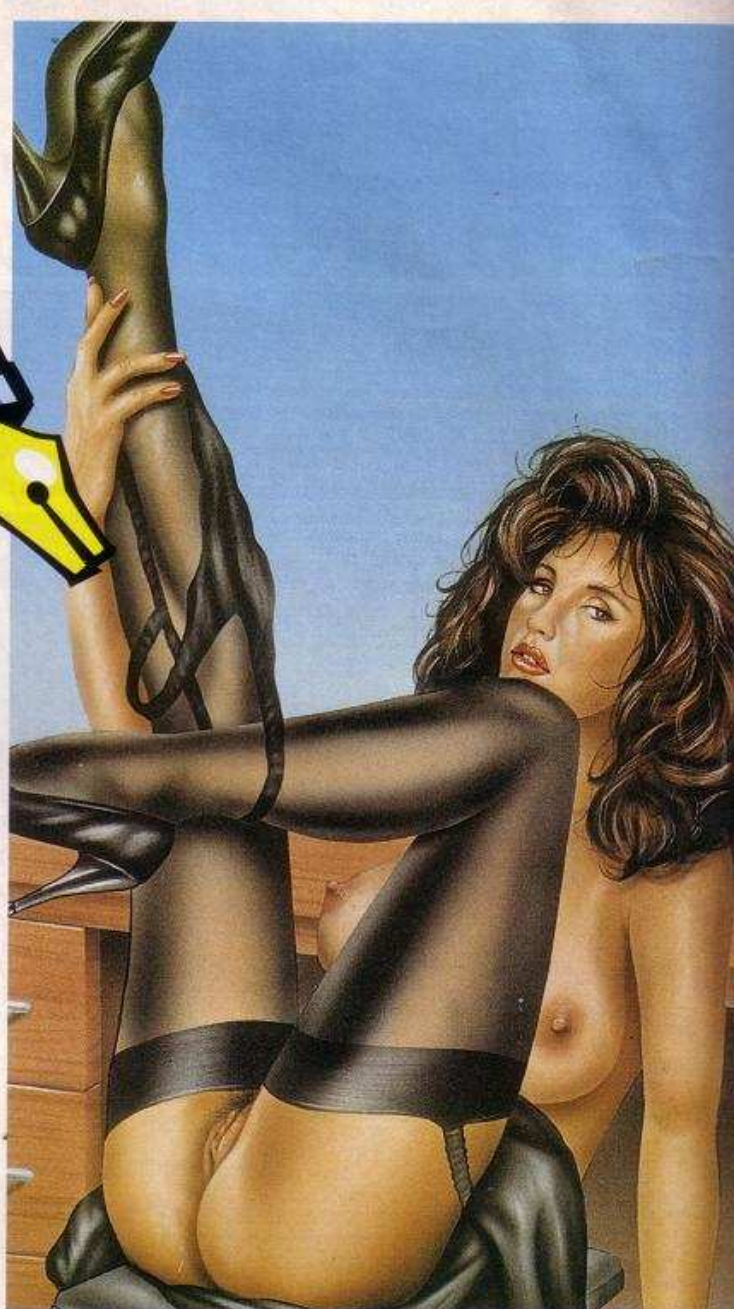
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DEAR DELILAH

Got a spunky secret to share with other readers? Then send a hot, sticky letter to me, Delilah, and tell me all about it. I'm 36 years old and a 36DD cup. I've been around and I'm unshockable. At least I think I am. Why not try me? I can't promise not to answer back, though. Think of me as your own personal sex therapist and get those letters - and yourself - coming. Send your horny reads to: Dear Delilah, Ravers, Galaxy Publications Ltd., PO Box 312, Witham, Essex CM8 3SZ.



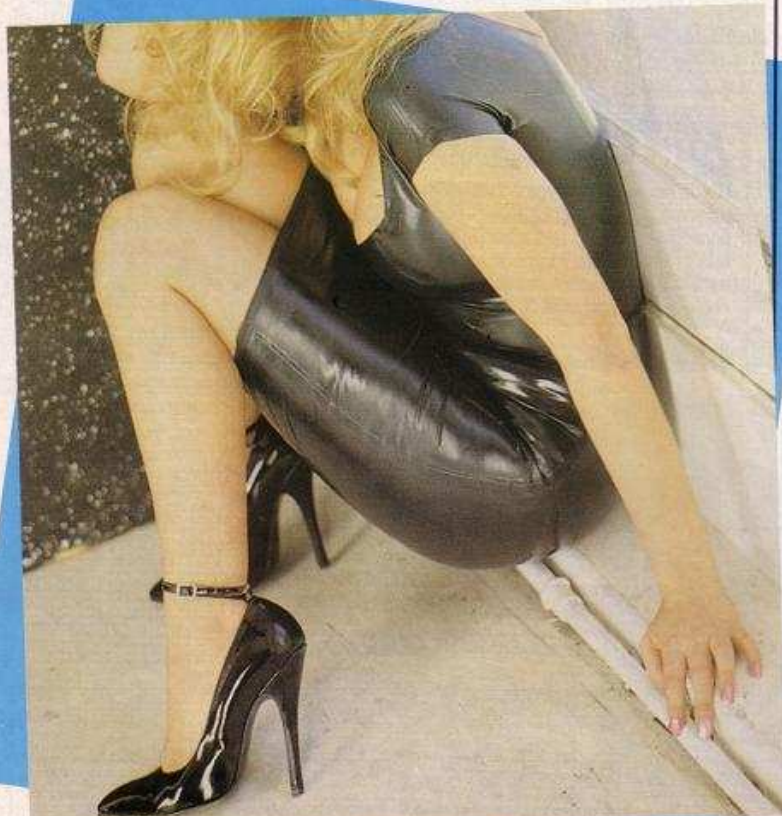
Dear Delilah

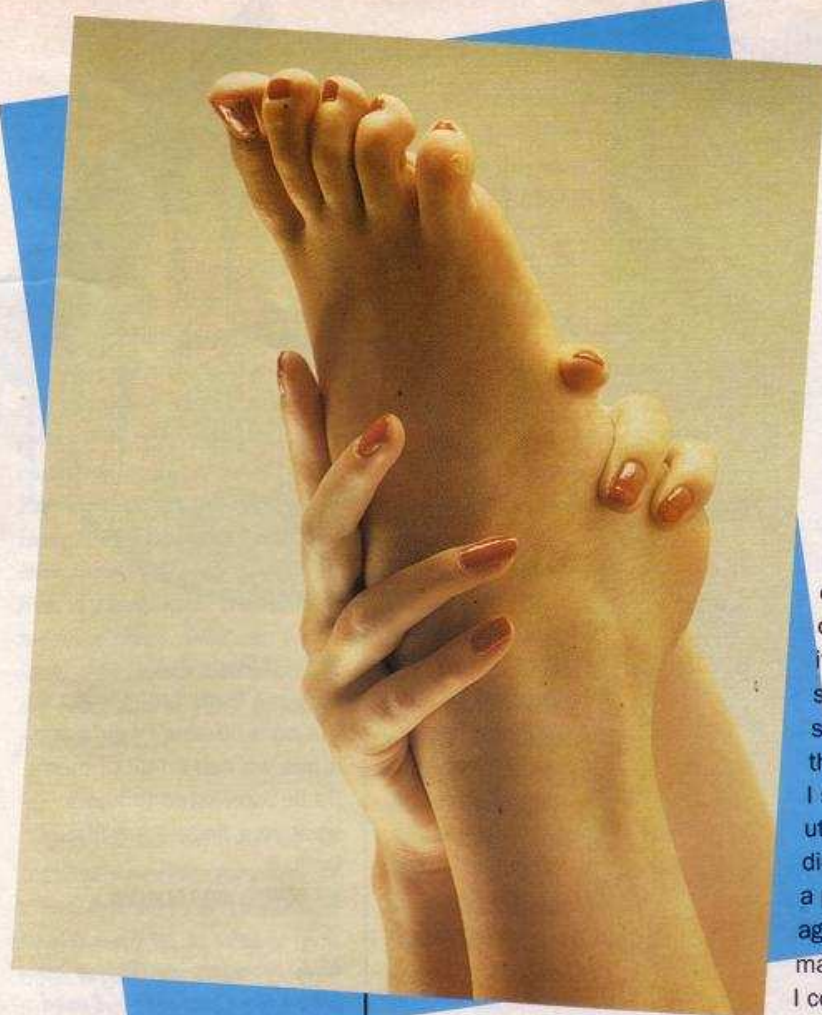
I've been following the magazine since the first issue, and have been wondering if the painting of the girl in the Delilah bit is you, or someone else? If it is you, you've got a fucking great body! *(Don't worry, Jack, I really do exist. That picture was drawn from a genuine photograph of me, just to make the parts look arty. In fact, my minge is shaved at the moment as I'm just about to go on holiday and don't like the hairy bikini bottoms look.)* In the first issue of Ravers, on the second page of Dear Delilah, there was a picture of two girls in snowy white underwear playing with each other on a sofa.

What made this picture particularly spunk-worthy for me was the fact that one girl had a dirty scuff-mark on her white shoe. I love a girl who's a bit slaggy and has dirty shoes. I love the look and smell of a well-worn shoe and I've tossed off over a few in my time.

Let me tell you about something that took place years ago when I was a rep for a hosiery company (yep, you've guessed - I was lucky enough to find a job connected with my favourite fetish!)

I was staying the night in a bed and breakfast in Stirling. The landlady had been very hospitable. She had cooked a lovely meal and before I retired for the night she said





that if I wanted anything ironed, or my shoes cleaned, I should put the things outside the door and she'd give them to me in the morning.

I woke in the night and went to the bathroom. On my way I passed down a corridor and saw several pairs of shoes awaiting cleaning. One pair obviously belonged to a woman. They were good quality dark grey patent leather, with a bow on the front, overlapping sides and a high, slender, graceful heel. I picked one shoe up. I cradled it in my hands, rubbed it against my cheek and tried to picture a slender foot clad in a grey silk stocking, wiggling its way sexily into the shoe.

My cock rose as I imagined it. In my mind, my eyes travelled up a shapely leg and halted where the top of the stocking joined the suspenders. I imagined stroking my hands over that tight, shiny, well-filled stocking top and caressing the cool, silky naked flesh of the inner thigh. As I thought of the vel-

vety pleasures awaiting at the top of that thigh, my spunk nearly splashed down my pyjama leg. *(Have you got an upside-down cock or what, Jack?)*

My need to pee was nothing now compared to the much more urgent need to wank myself off, which had turned my cock to a slab of rigid, aching agony. Still clutching the shoe, I locked myself into the bathroom, yanked my pyjama trousers down and sat on the lavatory pan, pressing the cool, lovely shoe against my throbbing cock. I rubbed my knob all over the shiny patent, getting an immense thrill out of the sensation. Then I rubbed the shoe beneath my balls, feeling the smoothness of the leather gliding over my rough, hairy bollocks.

By now my knob was nearly bursting. I knew it would take only two or three pulls to make me shoot my wad, but I wanted to prolong the ecstasy. Then, would you believe it, someone rattled the door handle and a

woman's voice asked, "Are you going to be long in there?"

"Five minutes," I called back. My heart was thudding. Was I about to be caught in flagrante with a stolen stiletto? The danger of getting caught made my knob throb even more acutely. Any second now...I caressed my cock with the shoe once more and that did it. A fountain of spunk shot from my knob and splattered down all over the shoe.

I spent the next five minutes trying to get my dick limp enough to have a pee, and when I'd managed it, I cleaned up as many spunk splashes as I could find and sidled out of the bathroom past the

woman who stood there, with the shoe clutched behind my back. I returned it next to its partner and retreated to my room where I slept soundly for the rest of the night.

In the morning, having had my own shoes expertly polished by the lady of the house, I paid up and left. On my way to my next port of

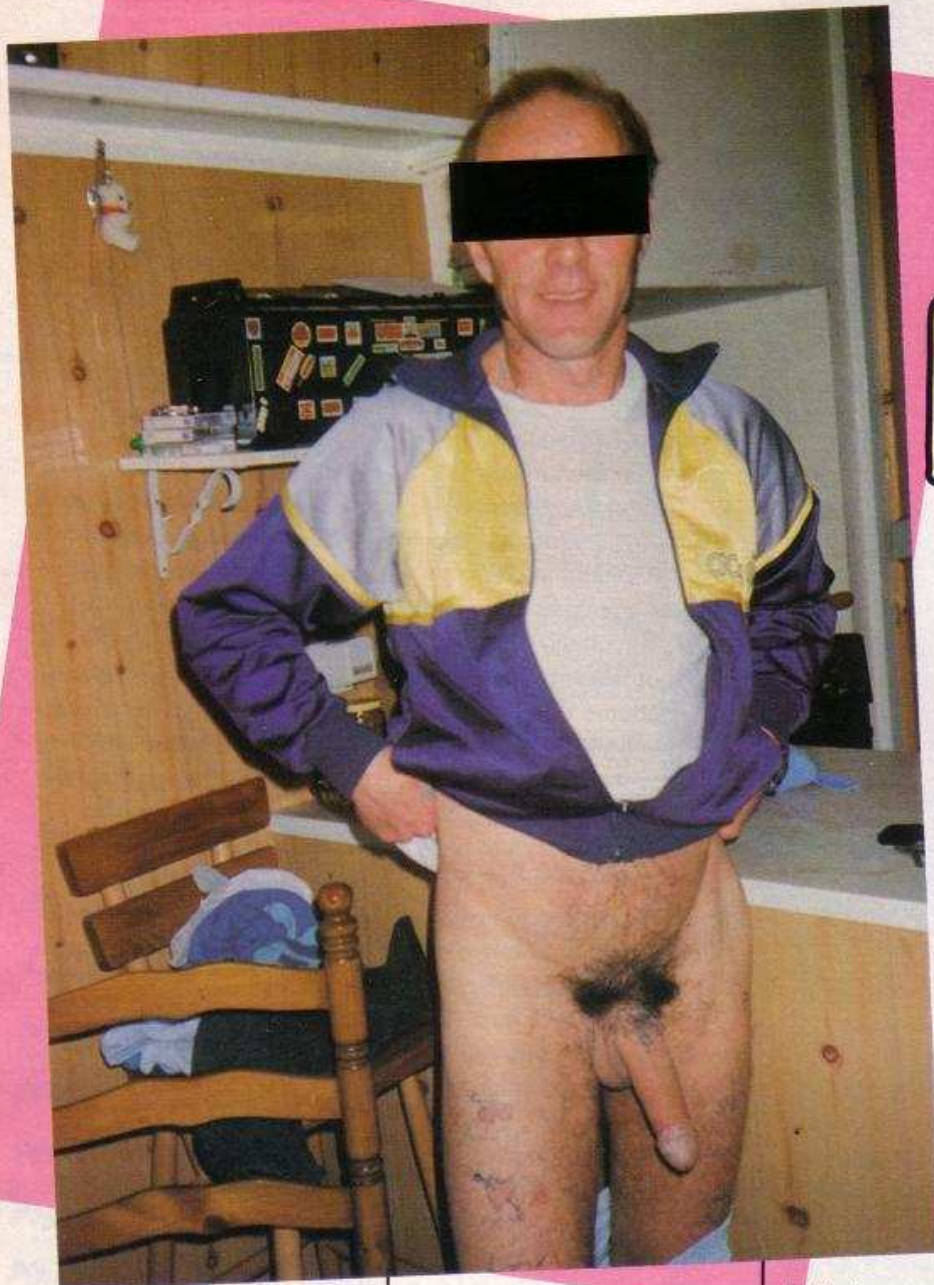
call, I spent pleasant, cock-stirring moments remembering the previous night. Then something occurred to me. I'd wiped all the splashes off the shoe but I'd never looked inside. There might have been half a gallon of wet white stuff waiting for a feminine foot to slip down into it! **JACK, NOTTINGHAM.**

Maybe spunk's a brilliant new cure for athlete's foot that the medics have yet to discover. Seriously, Jack, your graphic description of enjoying your favourite fetish got even me going, and I'm like the Editor – I don't care a flip about shoes. I enjoy going barefoot and have perfected a technique of wanking a man off with my toes. Anyone else got any favourite fetishes they'd like to share? Send them in and make me horny and I'll bring myself off for you.

Freda Fuck 'Er Dear Delilah,

Having read with pleasure the last issue of Ravers Volume 1 Issue 3, I hope you will please tell Freda of Manchester that she has a wonderful body. Her letter really blew me away! I've always wanted to





DEAR DELILAH

be strong enough to squeeze the spunk out of you. If she has bulbous fingertips with round nails, she'll have a big clitoris and a medium sized, moist, very deep cunt. She usually has the most abundant pubic hair. A girl with

vaginal fluid.

I have tested my theory out on a number of girls and it has worked on all of them. I'd be interested to know what your fingers are like, Delilah.

MAURICE, GODALMING.

Well, maurice, my fingers are a bit on the short side – I used to find it difficult to reach my Dutch cap to pull it out as my fingers couldn't get deep enough into my cunt. My nails are oval and quite narrow and my fingertips are pointed. Now I'll squat over a mirror and tell you what I see: I haven't got a lot of pubic hair, but what I do have is quite thick and it's a nice, neat shape. So is my

thick fingers and square nails has the loosest cunt, droopy labia and produces the greatest amount of

enjoy a mature woman and hope you will forward my interest in meeting her a.s.a.p.

A keen and active runner, I consider myself to be fairly fit. Although 23, I find older women more attractive than anyone my own age or younger. I also get more aroused...

I hope you pass on my interest.

JAMES, AYRSHIRE.

Our pleasure, James. It's always nice to hear of a young cocksman ready to give an OAP a good seeing to!

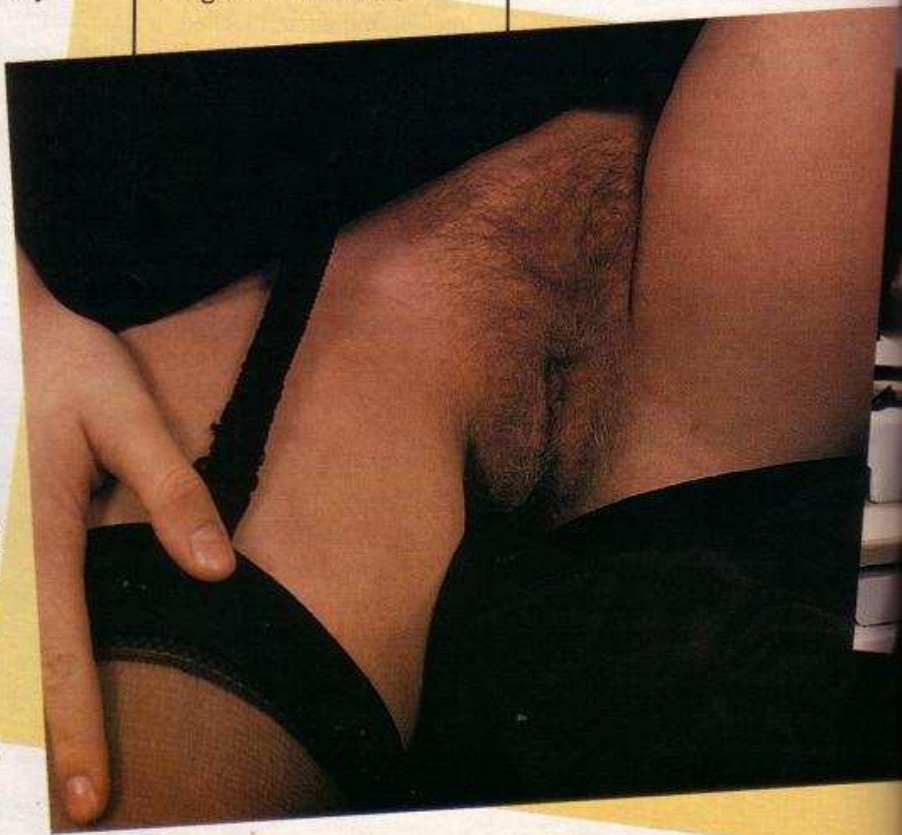
Dear Delilah

Some women reckon they can tell the size and shape of a man's dick from the size of his feet. (So all coppers have

got enormous todgers then, Ron? Is it from pounding their beat, or pounding their meat, do you think?)

Others say it's the nose, and if a guy has a short blobby nose, he'll have a short, stubby prick. I have a theory about women's fannies. I think you can tell the size and shape from their fingertips and nails.

Here's how it works: if a girl has fingers with tapered ends and long, narrow nails, she'll have a tight cunt with neat pubes, short labia and her vaginal muscles will



cunt. It's a fresh pink colour, my clit is small but gets very hard and pointed. I've just licked my middle finger and I'm sticking it in myself. My cunt muscles are very tight and grip my finger hard. I can't feel the neck of my womb, so either my fingers really are too short, or my pussy is too deep. I suppose I sort of fit into your first category.

Funnily enough, I've always thought it was men's thumbs that show what their cock is like. A short, thick thumb means a short, thick cock, a long, thin thumb means a slender cock. And as for a double-jointed one...!

Dear Delilah

Can you put my mind at rest? (I'm sure I can put your mind at rest, Paul, but I can't do the same for your cock!) What kind of dick does a girl really like? Do they honestly prefer men who are hung like donkeys, or are us smaller men in with a chance?

My own prick is a tad under six inches. It's a very nice looking one. I still have my foreskin but it's very neat and hardly visible when I'm hard. In

fact, some girls have thought I was circumcised. My cock is just slightly less wide than it is long – about five and a half inches in circumference – and my balls are a very nice shape. My tackle is positioned well forward, giving me a big bulge, and my balls are perfectly matched and always firm, never floppy, like some guys.

BRENDAN, BELFAST.

Your tackle sounds perfect to me, Brendan. In fact, I'd like to get my mouth round your nice pink knob and give it a really good sucking, because it sounds like the perfect size. Too big and your jaw aches when you're giving a blow-job. As for fucking, what a girl likes varies from woman to woman. Those with tight cunts usually prefer smaller cocks, as big ones can be painful, and those with short vaginas like short cocks, otherwise it acts like a battering ram against the womb and can cause internal bruising and friction sores against the pussy rim. However, women who have loose cunts and lack muscle control prefer huge cocks that can touch the sides!



Dear Delilah

It worries me that so many readers don't seem to be using condoms when they're shagging strangers. (It worries me, too.) I've known a lot of guys who say they hate them, but once they start wearing them they discover that condoms have positive advantages, apart from preventing disease.

I flew out to Holland recently to join a boyfriend I hadn't seen for ages and go on holiday with him. Back in the mid 80s, we always fucked without a condom as I was on the Pill, but as I hadn't seen him for seven years and didn't know who he'd screwed since me, I took several packets of condoms with me.

We stopped the first night in a German motel. He had a shower and came to join me on the bed. He started to get down to business but I stopped him and produced a foil package. When he opened it, out fell a black

condom. He was greatly intrigued.

When he put it on, his cock looked even bigger and sexier than usual. I loved the look of that big black dick driving in and out of me and the lubrication made me enjoy it even more. The thought of his white spunk streaming into the black rubber made me even hornier.

I went absolutely wild on the end of his prick. He said I was much better at screwing than I was seven years ago. When he finally spurted and went limp and we took the condom off, I found myself stroking and sniffing it. (You pervert, you!) I even wanted to suck the creamy spunk out of it. Go on, guys, give your girlfriend a treat and use a condom. They save messing the sheets up, too!

PAT, ABERDEEN.

I agree with everything you say, Pat. Condoms are an essential part of sex these days. They're great for quickies in the car or office, too, when you don't want sticky knickers for the rest of the day.



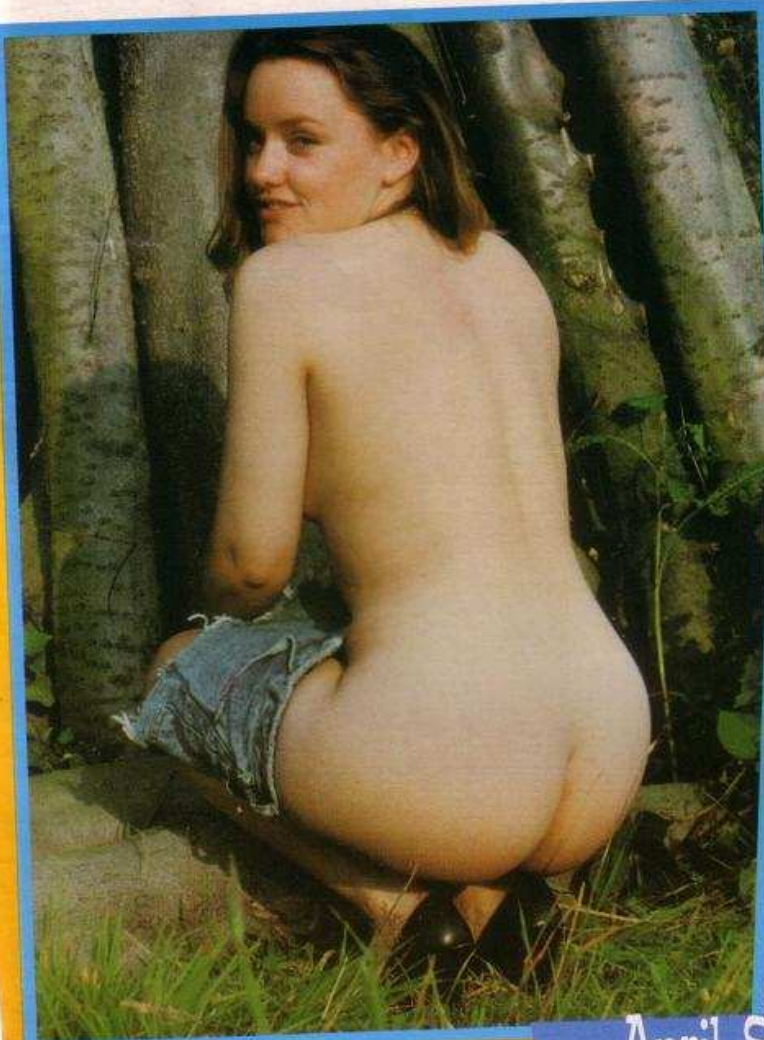
Stark Ravers!!

You can't keep a good wife down. Not unless you offer to buy her a nice new motor. Just in case you missed the last lot, here's some more of your fave wives to keep you going until next month. And remember, we want to see even more of you lot on these pages, so if you reckon your wife or partner is up to the challenge, then **turn to page 54 for details of how to get yourselves in print!**



Tina, Denmark





April, Suffolk





Steph, S. Glam





Bibi, Kent





Louise London





Janie-bell, Manc





Tin, Thailand





Lisa, Lances



SYDLIGA
TRELLEBORG

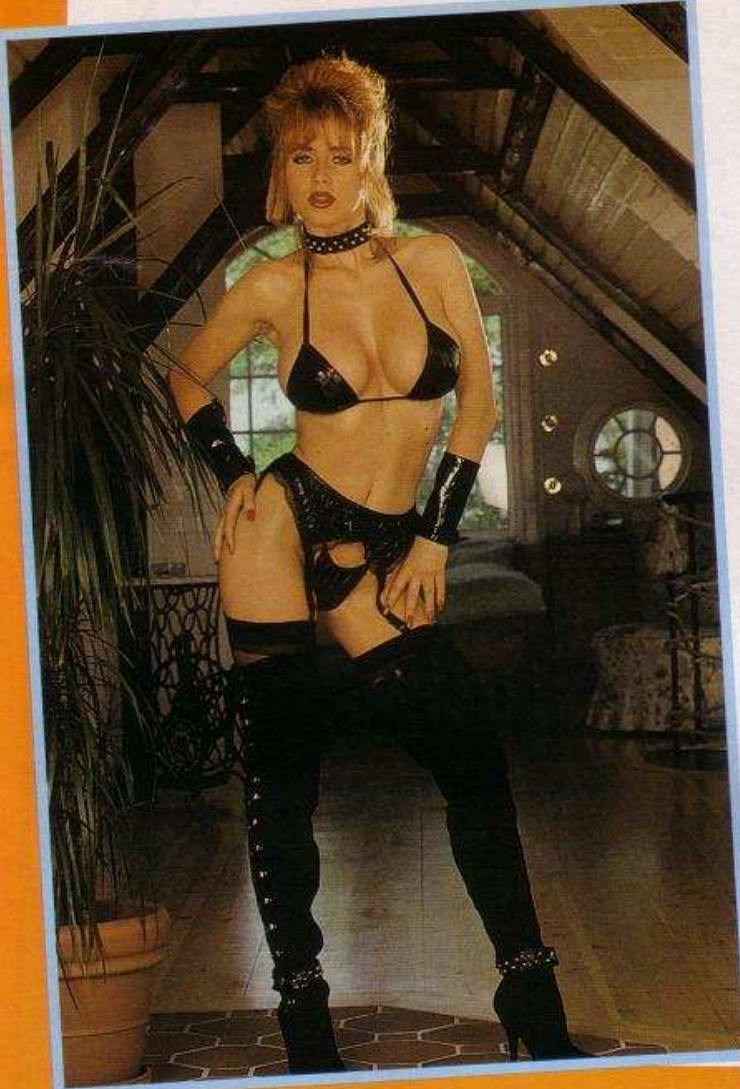


Photographed by Ulf Stjembo



Samantha









Never trust a smiling Swede. That's my advice, and Samantha should've followed it. There she was, minding her own business when Ulf Stjernbo snuck up beside her and told her how nice she'd look with her pussy out and folk walking past her. She agreed, but only on the understanding that Ulf take some proper shots in a studio, too! Talk about a find! Where were these girls when I needed them? When I spent the nights tossing and turning, gagging for a spot of ginger minge company? Bloody typical that Ulf just manages to stumble over them, isn't it? What a bunch of arse.







Samantha

RAVING



READERS WIVES - SEX SOUNDS

BORED WIFE STUFFS HERSELF
FULL OF COCK 00 592 589 716

PUMP MY SAGGING MOUND
00 592 589 699

THE ULTIMATE WANK

FRIGGING MY WET PUSSY 00 592 589 687
LET'S WANK TOGETHER 00 592 589 717
I'LL WANK YOU SPURT 00 592 589 690

NO FOREPLAY
JUST SHAG ME DEEP!
00 592 589 720

LICK SWOLLEN CLIT
00 592 589 706

•• BIG TITS ••

SHAG MY ENORMOUS TITS
...00 592 589 691
COVER MY BREASTS IN BABY
OIL ...00 592 589 693
I LOVE TO CUM SPUNK ON MY
BIG JUGS ...00 592 589 704

FINGER MY SHAVEN SLIT
00 592 589 717

SHAFT MY OILED TITS
00 592 589 693

LICK MY HAIRY SNATCH
00 592 589 687

UNCENSORED
00 592 589 722
00 592 589 703

DRIPPING WET

DO IT OVER ME
00 592 589 720
SOAKED & STEAMING
00 592 589 708

SEX FANTASIES

4 GIRL ORGY
00 592 589 697
SOAPED & SHAVEN
00 592 589 703
SHOWER LUST
00 592 589 708

TRANVESTITES

LESBIAN MISTRESS TREATS YOU HARD 00 592 589 722	PANTIES PETTICOAT AND PLEASURE 00 592 589 696	PINCHED INTO SPIKED STILETTOS 00 592 589 700	FAT MISTRESS PRETTY'S YOU UP THE HARD WAY 00 592 589 715
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MASTURBATION

WANK ON MY WET DRIPPING PUSSY
00 592 589 695
LET ME WANK YOU HARD & FAST
00 592 589 699
SHOOT INTO MY WARM WET MOUTH
00 592 589 704

FOUR MINUTE RELIEF 00 592 589 689

LUSTY LESBIAN LICKS

TWO GIRLS WORK ON EACH OTHER
00 592 589 686
THRUSTING TONGUE F**K FOR BEGINNER
00 592 589 687
SCREAMING LESBIAN ON ALL FOURS
00 592 589 688

SPRAY MY BOTTOM CHEEKS 00 592 589 716

DOMINATION

OVER THE BED FOR YOUR GRATIFICATION
00 592 589 723
BEND OVER NOW, PANTIES DOWN
00 592 589 705
TIME FOR SPANKING
00 592 589 711

TIGHT VIRGINS
00 592
591 066

Cheap Fast Relief
00 592 589 706

DOUBLE ENDED DILDO
00 592 589 710
RAM YOUR HUGE COCK INSIDE
00 592 589 697

HOT WET ACTION

TONGUE F**KING 00 592 589 708
CAUGHT IN A DOWNPOUR 00 592 589 720
TWO COCK BLOW JOB 00 592 589 689
SHAFTED BY STRANGERS 00 592 589 713

EXPERT COCK SUCKER
00 592 589 689

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CHAT & DATE: 0891 232 229

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RUBBER HOODED SEX MISTRESS
00 592 589 701

ORAL EXPLOSION

I WANT TO SUCK YOU DRY
00 592 589 718
I'LL PUMP YOU INTO
MY WARM MOUTH
00 592 589 690
I'LL TAKE YOU ALL THE
WAY AND SWALLOW
00 592 589 721

SPANKING

OVER THE BED FOR TWO LESBIANS
00 592 589 692
COLLEGE GIRL (18) FEELS THE LENGTH
00 592 589 705
LITTLE POSH GIRL (18) TAUGHT A LESSON
00 592 589 711

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Tail Ends

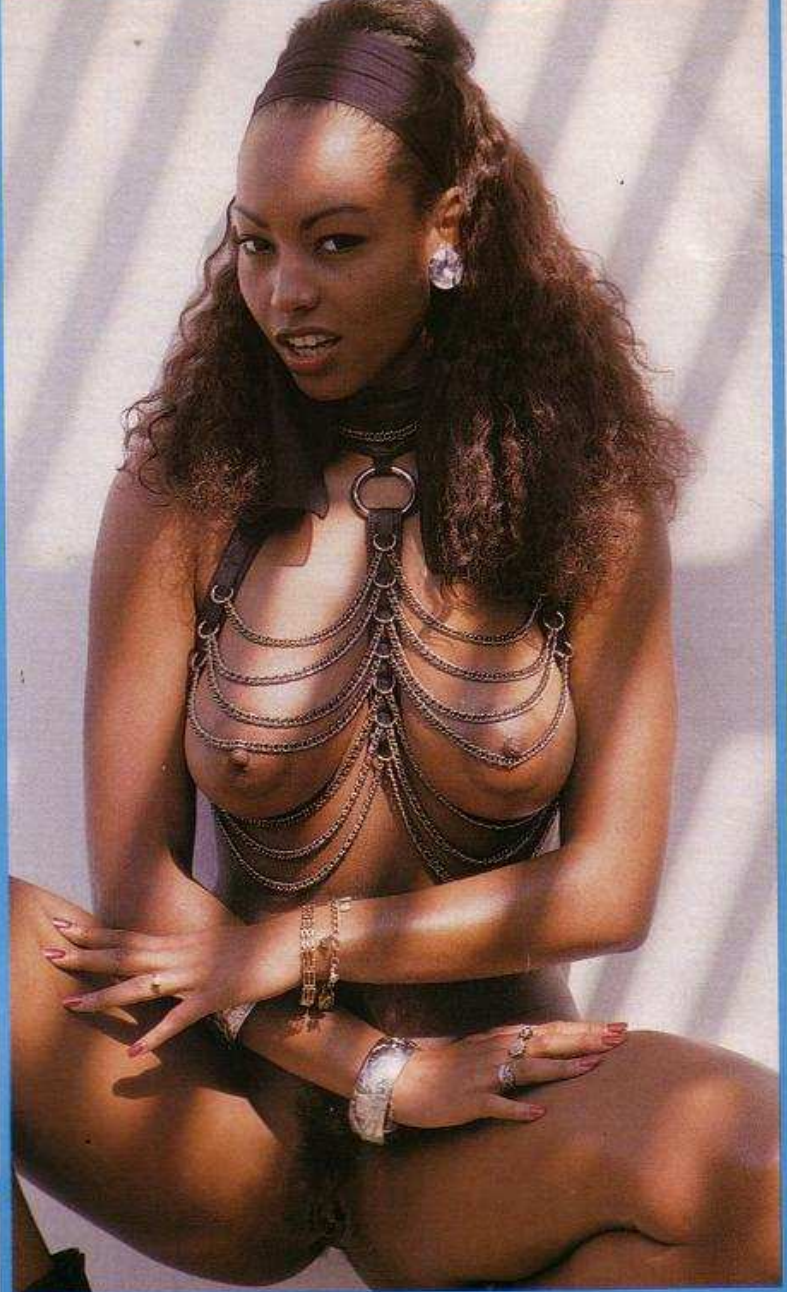
Charmaine



How could we end an issue of Ravers without mentioning Charmaine's arse? We couldn't. It's as simple as that. When you've got buttocks like two chocolate cakes (I heard that phrase in a porno film once, and never forgot it), you have to expect men to fire off in their trousers every once in a while. There are arses and then there's Charmaine's. If ever there was a rear to eat your lunch off, then this is it. Especially if there are slippery second helpings up for grabs...

Photographed by **Rod Munch**





Tail Ends Charmaine



Rave On!



ly yielding body. I felt her sigh as he eased his fat cock fully inside her and began moving gently in and out of her. I moved back to watch him making love to my wife. He thrust in and out of her for ages until at last he came with a loud groan of pleasure, pumping his hot sperm deep inside her. They lay there joined together for a while until Jane whispered that there were still two throbbing cocks for Julie to take care of. Tom rolled off her and she took Tony's huge cock in her hand and guided it inside her. I was on the point of coming myself as I watched Tony clim

was bursting with excitement as Jane ordered her to turn over so they could continue. She had a dreamy look on her pretty face,

and I kissed her mouth as she whimpered with pleasure. Tom was now rubbing his fingers around her sensitive pussy



lips and Tony moved up her body to cup and stroke her firm little breasts. Julie thrust her tongue in and out of my mouth and I knew she just wanted to lie there and let it all happen. Jane sat back and watched as Tom slid his finger inside Julie's cunt - she moaned with pleasure and began to gently move her hips in time with his thrusting fingers. He continued to finger her until she came with a gasp. I watched in an erotic daze as he then moved between Julie's open thighs and guided his erection into her soft-

max inside her and make way for me. Julie's pussy had never felt so sexy before, and I made love to her knowing that the others were watching our every move. We came together in a terrific climax and I still felt randy knowing my lovely wife had had three men, one after the other.

Jane told Julie how pleased she was with her, and Julie took it as a compliment. The rest of the holiday she spent enjoying the attentions of the guys. I loved it and so did she.

Brian, Henley.

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1-5



Steph R7307



Chrissy R13



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